

THE GRAPHIC

OL. XXXIII—No. 1

LOS ANGELES, JUNE 4, 1910

PRICE TEN CENTS

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—The Graphic is published every Sunday at Los Angeles, Cal. The subscription price is \$2.50 a year; six months, \$1.40; three months, 75 cents, payable in advance; single copies, 10 cents. Sample copies free on application. News dealers and agents in the interior supplied direct from The Graphic office. Subscribers wishing their address changed should give their old as well as their new location. Checks, drafts, postal orders, etc., should be made payable to The Graphic. Address all communications to the editor at 116 1/2 Broadway, Los Angeles. Entered at the Los Angeles postoffice as second-class matter. Telephones: Home A 8482; Sunset, Main 139.

EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - EDITOR

CONTENTS

EM: "In June." By Caroline Reynolds.....	Cover Page
EDITORIAL: "Nice Question in Ethics"—"Stanton Can Save the Situation"—"Quasi-Public Corporations Hit"—"Near-Side" Stops in Chicago—"Not a Syntactical Blunder".....	1-2
APHITES.....	2
OWSINGS IN AN OLD BOOK SHOP. By S. T. C.....	3
OM THE GOLDEN GATE. By R. H. C.....	3
UND THE WORLD WITH ROB ROSS. "VIII. Paris-London." By Robert E. Ross.....	4
HN J. BYRNE ON A "TRIP TO TAHITI." By Himself.....	4-5
THE WAY.....	5-6
THE REVIEWER'S TABLE: "Caleb Trench"—"The Science of Living"—"The Awakening of Zojas"—"Magazines of the Month—Book Notes.....	7
SIC. By Blanche Rogers Lott.....	8
T AND ARTISTS. By Everett C. Maxwell.....	9
DIAL AND PERSONAL. By Ruth Burke.....	10-11
AMA: "The Dollar Mark"—Popular Bill at the Orpheum—Offerings.....	12-13
W YORK LETTER: "Mayor Gaynor and Indecent Plays." By Anne Page.....	13
THE HOTEL RESORTS.....	14
SSIP OF THE GARAGES.....	15
CKS, BONDS, FINANCE.....	16

NICE QUESTION IN ETHICS

QUITE in tune with the doctrine that party interests must take precedence of the public welfare, is the cry of rage heard in administration circles because of the "disloyal" conduct of Stenographer Kerby to the department chief under whom he chanced to serve. Nor is this denunciatory talk confined to the close adherents of the Taft regime. In this city we have heard Kerby's action bitterly criticized as that of a traitor, whose first duty was to his immediate superior, no matter with what crime, fancied or real, the latter was charged.

Let us see where this sort of logic leads one. Supposing that Secretary Ballinger had committed a penitentiary offense of which his stenographer alone had knowledge; and supposing an innocent man were arrested as the culprit, and before the world stood branded, disgraced. In vain the subordinate of the interior office awaited that action of his chief which would lift the ban from the man wrongfully accused. Finally, convinced that by his silence he was aiding and abetting in great injustice and feeling that his first duty was to the people in whose service he was enlisted and not to a higher subordinate, he decided to disclose the information he possessed and place the onus where it really belonged? Who, then, shall say that he was a traitor, a thing of contempt, a base informer?

We dare affirm it took great moral courage on the part of Kerby to reveal the knowledge of which he was possessed in regard to the Lawler-Bullinger-Taft letter of vindication, which gave the secretary a clean rating and, inversely, excoriated the intrepid Glavis. The latter, in his turn, is morally certain of incurring the continued wrath of a mighty oligarchy, and to face this aggregation of powerful interests called for backbone of no ordinary stamp. He, too, was accused of "disloyalty" to his chief, as if that individual's failings were, perforce, to be tenderly recorded in defiance of all other considerations.

What sophistry! What a dangerous subservience were this! In like manner, then, the tools and poor creatures who carried out the dishonest

behests of the sugar trust officials in their nefarious scheme of short-weighting the government, thereby stealing millions from the public treasury in customs duties, should have remained forever dumb. O, no! They are not stenographers! There is another code of morals for the one occupying a "confidential" position. He is entrusted with weighty secrets and must be as a sort of Father Confessor, regarding everything good, bad or indifferent as sacred.

Humbbug! The law says that anyone having guilty knowledge of a crime and who withholds it is to be viewed as equally derelict as the principal. Kerby believed that a moral crime had been committed. He knew that Mr. Ballinger's testimony was, to say the least, disingenuous, and Lawler's only the partial truth. He had that uncomfortable attribute, a "New England conscience," and he could keep silent no longer. He told what he knew in defiance of the fate meted out to Glavis, to Pinchot and to others upon whom the big bludgeon had descended. If this is treachery, if this is disloyalty, let us thank God there are a few men left who are willing to be so branded, that the truth shall be known of all men.

STANTON CAN SAVE THE SITUATION

DOUBTLESS, what is known as the "organization" Republicans of the state must have realized by this time the hopelessness of the Alden Anderson campaign, excellent an individual as the state bank inspector is and with an enviable record of past performances. But there is no disguising the fact that his gubernatorial campaign has fallen as flat as the proverbial pancake, which no amount of political soda can coax into anything approaching a boom. Dead, too, as a doornail is the Ellery effort, reminding one of the old couplet:

Lord, what was I begun for,
Since I so soon was done for?

State Secretary Curry appears to have long since reached perihelion in his upward swing, and now a steady retrograde movement is discernible in his campaign. The Anderson cohorts in the north have taken a grip on the Curry faction, each side meeting in a death-like tussle, effectually blocking the further progress of either principal. This political duel is reported to be bitterly in earnest, with no prospect of either antagonist yielding an iota. Inevitably, such an encounter can have but one result, the certain removal of both as primary possibilities next August.

At this stage of the contest common sense seems to point to Hon. Philip Stanton as the logical candidate, who alone of the four can hope to insure to the Republicans of the state the party nomination for governor. It is well understood that Hiram W. Johnson will not support any one of the quartet named in the event he is defeated at the primaries, and that he is more of a Democrat than a Republican in his political affiliations is notorious. Nevertheless, he will lead the other gubernatorial aspirants, unless the "regulars" drop the two warring candidates in the north and get behind Stanton. Ellery doesn't count.

In his invasion of the north, Stanton has made notable headway and is, today, in a most enviable position before the voters of the state. He is the sole candidate from the south, with a fair prospect of polling eighty per cent of the normal Republican vote this side of the Tehachapi. All that he gains from the other side will serve to increase his chances for success. Should the organization get behind him, his nomination is assured. This does not mean that he would be under obligations to desert his announced platform in any particular. He has made his fight in the teeth of the Anderson program, and has proved himself the stronger candidate. Curry's present

following could not be retained in case of a stampede to Stanton. With few exceptions, it is not of a lasting type.

We commend to the organization leaders this view of the situation, and urge that preparations be made to turn to Stanton at an early date as the savior of the situation. It now looks as if the United States senatorship will go to the north this time, with the Perkins reversal coming this way at the expiration of his term. This means that the governorship, by all that is equitable, belongs this side of the Tehachapi. It is to San Francisco's interest to make this cession if her Panama fair project is to be kindly considered by this end of the state when the crucial moment arrives. We repeat, Stanton is the only candidate on whom the Republican vote can be massed with excellent prospect of success. The earlier this idea is fostered the better.

QUASI-PUBLIC CORPORATIONS HIT

DOUBTLESS, the ideal telephone system is a municipally-controlled one, always providing it is ideally conducted and that the service does not end at the state line. In other words, it must be in general adoption throughout the union to be a complete success. Failing that, a single service under private ownership, whose continued franchise depends upon the manner in which it fulfills its obligations to the public is the next best. Two telephone companies in one city mean an extravagant outlay, an excess expenditure repugnant to sound economic principles. Unfortunately for Los Angeles, the one telephone company originally operated was owned in San Francisco, and its chief officers having an inadequate comprehension of the rapid growth and consequent requirements of the city, neglected too long the urgent solicitations of the local manager to install down-to-date equipment.

This dilatoriness, this ignoring of good advice, cost the company and Los Angeles patrons dearly. Incidentally, if the city council had done its duty and warned the negligent corporation that its franchise would be forfeited unless better service were rendered, the offending system might have been so quickly brought to a realization of its obligations that the advent of a rival company would have been rendered impossible. Too late, the San Francisco officials awakened to a sense of their folly and empowered their responsible representative to remedy the defects of the service. When the modern equipment arrived, the city council had authorized a new company to string its wires and the damage was done.

With two rival concerns reaching for the business, naturally, each was on the qui vive to please its patrons, with the result that ever since the newer company started Los Angeles patrons of either have had no occasion to enter complaint. To get this nearly ideal service, however, is costing the community upward of a million dollars a year. Many think it worth the outlay, and perhaps it is, when one considers the wear and tear on the nervous system that is avoided. Under the charter, the city council has a right to regulate the charges for service made by the public utility corporations and every year a new rate schedule must be in effect before July 1. Following the wise precedent of New York in regard to its public utilities commission, a similar body was appointed in Los Angeles, whose duty it is, among other responsibilities, to examine the annual reports of the various corporations, inquire into their financial condition, their earning power as compared with their investment, and recommend accordingly as to the charge for service.

With a thoroughness that is commendable, the local Public Utilities Commission grappled with this problem several months ago, and its report on the rate regulations, made within the week,

MAY 6 1960

JUN 27 1912

was the result of a careful and conscientious investigation. In regard to the telephone rates, it was recommended that the Home company charge on the main line, for unlimited service, be placed on a par with that of the Sunset company, the older corporation, which, if reports are true, has not been able to make much of a showing in the way of dividends. Instead of acquiescing in the report of the commission, the council, with only two protesting members, voted to reduce the rate, long in vogue by the Sunset, to that enforced on the Home company, a state of affairs that, if maintained, means a deficit for each, with a possibility of sending the newer company into the hands of a receiver.

Considering that the city council had neither the time nor the gray matter to give to the subject that the Public Utilities Commission devoted to these weighty questions, its action in ignoring the board's recommendations and substituting its own summary conclusions all fair-minded men are inclined to criticize. Vested capital has its rights, and is entitled to fair play, at least. That, we believe, the Public Utilities Commission sought to give. Certainly, the personnel of the board should guarantee that the people's interests will be properly guarded and no undue advantage given the corporations. That the light and power companies, whose rates have been slashed, are equally perturbed, is but natural since, although they are in accordance with the commission's findings, these, it is claimed, are not in harmony with the engineers' reports.

However that may be, the enforced reduction appears to mean the abandonment of all expansion plans by the power companies and the retirement of several millions of dollars this year that otherwise would have gone into general circulation. The reason, as stated by the general manager of one of the protesting companies, is that the reduced rate offers no incentive to seek additional patrons, which, doubtless, is true. There is a homely adage about biting off one's nose to spite one's face. The council appears to have done this for the city in one instance. As to the telephone schedules, the situation is more serious. Much local capital is invested in the Home Telephone, which is in danger of confiscation by this unwarranted disregard of the Public Utilities report.

"NEAR-SIDE" STOPS IN CHICAGO

CHICAGO is trying the "near-side" street car stop, which Los Angeles adopted three years and a half ago, in the face of dubious encouragement on the part of several of the street car officials, who, however, were willing to waive their prejudices and give the experiment a trial. Everybody now recognizes what a progressive movement this innovation has proved, both as a measure of safety and in expediting travel. As soon as the people became accustomed to the change, all complaints ceased, and today we venture to say, were a plebiscite to be taken, by an overwhelming expression the retention of the near-side stop would be urged.

Chicago is in the educational stage of this beneficial plan, and "Vox Populi," "Pro Bono Publico," "Old Subscriber" and other dear old newspaper camp-followers are found airing their griefs in the public press of that city. One of the clan is found protesting against the change, because "near-side stops 'puzzles' foot travel crossing just ahead—holds it up and delays it." How can it any more on one side of the street than the other? Why does a chicken cross the road? If the foot traveler must get on the other side, he does not attempt to run over a street car to effect his passage. How much better for his personal safety to know of a surety that the car comes to a halt before taking the plunge across the intersecting street. There is no "puzzle" about this. It is a fixed law, made to be obeyed. But he complains further:

Near-side stops force all passengers to walk at least the length of the car, many times in mud or snow, and entail waiting for a car in uncomfortable and dangerous places, and from which there is no crosswalk for retreat, when needed.

Get after the board of public works and see that the streets are kept clean. Heaven knows

the Chicago main arteries of travel are filthy after a rain storm or a snow fall. A few millions a year expended in this direction, and in beautifying the city generally, would be the best investment that municipality could possibly make. Not a bigger city, but a more attractive one, with the ethical rather than the material side given precedence and prominence. Besides, when the pay-as-you-enter cars are in general commission, the passenger will make his exit from the front end, that nearer the crossing. True, he must tramp twenty feet to board the car, but he would have to do that anyway under the new system of entering and leaving obligated by the stand-and-deliver process. We advise Chicago to be patient and take the word of Los Angeles experts, having more than three years of testing, that the "near-side" stop is as close to perfection as mundane things can attain.

NOT A SYNTACTICAL BLUNDER

EVERYBODY who has ever heard of Rudyard Kipling will recall his splendid recession poem, perhaps the greatest short poem known to modern times, since Longfellow and Tennyson passed away. Many of those given to the study of literature doubtless marvelled at the opening line of the second stanza:

The shouting and the tumult dies,

which they probably regarded as reprehensible, considered from the hard and fast rule of syntax that two singular nouns united by the conjunction "and," must have the verb in plural.

Writing on the "Artificial and Natural Change of Usage" in the June Harper's, Prof. Thomas R. Lounsbury, emeritus professor of English at Yale University, takes up cudgels in defense of Kipling's usage, and, to our minds, presents a strong case. He does not defend the use of the singular on the ground, as many other highly educated men have done, that grammar, pure and undefiled, must, at times, yield to necessities of rhyme. Not a bit of it! In the first place, he insists that there is no rule which, in the circumstances noted, imperatively requires the verb to be in the plural. In the majority of instances, he admits, the construction with the plural is something more than the preferable one; it is really the only one. "But there is a respectable minority in which the use of the singular verb is more idiomatic and therefore distinctly more desirable."

It is, as he shows, when the object sought is to bring out clearly unity of impression; when the two or more words forming the subject blend into one idea in the mind of the speaker or writer. In the effort to make the fact of that blending prominent, the singular verb should be chosen, in order to cause the conception of oneness to be controlling, is the argument offered by Professor Lounsbury. With rather fine scorn this eminent philologist refers to those rigid grammarians who have been found to stigmatize as bad English the passage in the Lord's Prayer which reads: "Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory." Certainly the employment of "are" would have tended to impair the unity of thought and, as a consequence, effectiveness would have suffered.

Only a sensitive literary genius, such as Kipling, undoubtedly would have demanded the use of the singular "dies" in the line quoted. He had the courage of his convictions even as Macaulay had in "Horatius at the Bridge," when he wrote:

Now by the ancient Tiber
Was tumult and affright,

a conception not nearly so distinct in its oneness of thought as in the Kipling poem, yet evidently Macaulay deliberately chose this verbal form to give prominence to the blending of the two nouns. In further support of his contention, Professor Lounsbury shows that in this employment of the singular verb there is nothing peculiar to English, as it prevails in various languages. He cites three masters of their art, Lessing, Goethe and Schiller, in proof, each of whom has not hesitated to employ this construction in his writings. The article deals further with this usage and with other liberties of the language which have been curtailed by the growing influence of formal grammar over speech. It is an interesting, educating and able paper.

GRAPHITES

Uglier and uglier grow the charges involving United States Senator William Lorimer of Illinois with election bribery. While Lorimer was engaged in telling his colleagues at Washington how spotless he was and how viciously he had been maligned, the most incriminating confession of all, from the fourth legislator so admitting his guilt, was being made at Springfield, whose self-humiliating details it is impossible to regard as otherwise than the abject truth. Lorimer's formal and long-delayed reply to the charges of bribery and corruption that have hung over him is not a strong defense. It evades the main question at issue and seeks to divert attention from his alleged guilt by dragging in a newspaper fight, in which it is sought to show that his new bank in Chicago is the real target of attack, a most absurd attempt to sidestep the grim facts. It isn't Lorimer alone that is on trial. It is the sovereign state of Illinois, on which rests a foul stain, which demands removal either through the vindication of William Lorimer or by his ignominious expulsion from the senate chamber into which, it is charged, he bought his perfidious way.

Governor Gillett's highly laudatory remarks concerning the impossible Joe Cannon, are not calculated to help his tentative candidacy for the United States senate, in this part of the state, at least. Interviewed at Chicago, Thursday, the governor is quoted as predicting that Cannon will be re-elected to congress and will be re-elected speaker. "He is a sound man and very jealous of his justly earned excellent reputation for honesty and integrity, and his defeat will mean a great loss to the country and to just legislation," remarks our perspicacious state executive, who also ventures the opinion that the present "insurgent" movement among politicians in congress will accomplish no results and will revert upon the leaders of the movement. Bosh! Cannon may sneak back into congress, but never again will he be chosen to preside over the debates of the lower house. If the governor had studied the political returns already in, he would have noted the pledges of congressional candidates that preclude votes for Cannon in case of their triumph at the polls. Truth is, the governor is talking for effect. He knows that Cannon will be able to do much for the Panama fair appropriation bill and his fulsome interview is merely intended to tickle the old man's vanity. If otherwise, then Governor Gillett is less subtle than we have credited him with being.

Speaking at the Bryn Mawr College commencement day exercises, Thursday, President Taft made one of the happiest and most sensible speeches that can be credited to him since he was installed in the White House. There was not a line of politics in it. But there were much of good wholesome truth and common sense. In approving the higher education of woman, he said he utterly dissented from the view that an academic education unfitted a woman to discharge the duties of wife and mother; that it robs the sex of a charm and gives them an intellectual independence that is inconsistent with their being the best of wives and mothers. It does give woman an independence in the choice of a life she shall live, he argued, and if it is not business but the home life she elects, how much better when the time of quiet leisure succeeds the earlier married existence if one has a mind trained for use in solving intellectual problems, in affording that higher sense of companionship that is made possible by the intellectual sympathy and association of ideals between two thoroughly educated people. We could wish the President would stick close to topics of this nature. He is at his best when dealing with the humanities. He is not and never can be a successful politician.

In commenting on a poem entitled "Santa Barbara," which the Press of that city printed recently, the same being an anonymous contribution, the editor is now found asking for the name of the "poetess," since it is believed that a woman is the author of the graceful lines. But why "poetress?" This unpoetic appellation certainly takes all the poetry out of the connection. "Poetess" is bad enough, although authorized by Webster, but "poetress," never. There is no sex line in poetry. A woman who writes poems, true poems, is a poet, even as is a man endowed with a like gift, and it is a mistake to call her otherwise. If the author of "Santa Barbara" is a woman, as is believed, then let us all give her credit for being a poet and agree that a penitentiary sentence is a mild form of punishment for him who shall attempt to dub her a "poetress."

BROWSINGS IN AN OLD BOOK SHOP

DID you ever read the sad tale of "Alonzo the Brave and the Fair Imogine?" It was written by that same "Monk" Lewis of whom I descanted in these columns about six months ago, he who wrote "Castle Specter," "Ambrosio, or the Monk," and several excellent comedies and tragedies. This week I have chanced across two volumes of his collected and original "Tales of Wonder," which the Old Book Shop has yielded me. It is a Dublin edition (1801) and seems to have been printed by Nicholas Reilly for a band of thirteen of Monk Lewis' admirers, whose names appear on the title page. I hope they enjoyed reading about Alonzo the Brave as much as I have done. The meter is suggestive of that more modern ditty that recites the adventures of "Abdul the Bul-bul Ameer," which offers rapturous fascination to two small boys of my intimate acquaintance. I believe the tale of Alonzo was first printed in the third volume of "Ambrosio, or the Monk." It begins in this wise:

A warrior so bold and a virgin so bright
Conversed, as they sat on the green;
They gazed on each other with tender delight:
Alonzo the Brave was the name of the knight,
The maid's was the Fair Imogine.

"And, oh!" said the youth, "since tomorrow I go
To fight in a far-distant land,
Your tears for my absence soon leaving to flow,
Some other will court you, and you will bestow
On a wealthier suitor your hand."

"Oh, hush these suspicions," Fair Imogine said,
Offensive to love and to me!
For, if you be living, or if you be dead,
I swear by the Virgin, that none in your stead
Shall husband of Imogine be.

"And if e'er for another my heart should decide,
Forgetting Alonzo the Brave,
"God grant that, to punish my falsehood and pride,
Your ghost at the marriage may sit by my side,
May tax me with perjury, claim me as bride,
And bear me away to the grave!"

Comforted by this solemn assurance, Alonzo hastens to the wars in Palestine. After a year's absence has worn off the edge of Imogine's grief comes a baron, "all covered with jewels and gold," to her door. Alas, it is the old story. She succumbs to his wealth and allows him to carry her away as his bride. Scarcely has the marriage been blessed by the priest and the wedding supper started, when an unknown seats himself at Imogine's side:

He spoke not, he moved not, he looked not around
His air was terrific; he uttered no sound,
But earnestly gazed on the bride.

Even the dogs draw back in affright from this gigantic, sable-armored figure, whose presence dismays all bosoms. The bride trembles, but begs the stranger to law aside his helmet and deign to partake of the cheer. "O frabjous day, galoo, galay!" The visor is slowly unclosed, revealing a skeleton's head to the horrified Imogine and the guests:

All present then uttered a terrified shout;
All turned with disgust from the scene;
The worms they crept in, and the worms they crept out,
And sported his eyes and his temples about,
While the specter addressed Imogine.

"Behold me, thou false one! behold me!" he cried;
"Remember Alonzo the Brave!
God grants that, to punish thy falsehood and pride,
My ghost at thy marriage should sit by thy side,
Should tax thee with perjury, claim thee as bride,
And bear thee away to the grave."

Thus saying, he winds his arms around the shrieking bride, and sinks with his prey through the wide-yawning ground. O, it is a deliciously creepy yarn. The chronicles tell that four times a year Imogine and her skeleton-knight revisit the deserted hall:

While they drink out of skulls newly torn from the grave,
Dancing round them pale specters are seen;
Their liquor is blood, and this horrible stave
They howl: "To the health of Alonzo the Brave,
And his consort, the False Imogine."

Then there is a clever parody on this weird ballad, entitled "Giles Jollup the Grave and Brown Sally Green," which is as laughable as the original is fearful. A gruesome tale is "The Gay Gold Ring," which recounts how the Lady Emmeline, untrue to her vows, dies of remorse and in her cere-clothes visits the chamber of the other knight, to whom she had promised herself by sending him the engagement ring given her by her true lover. The knight's blood is turned to ice each time she comes. After the third visit, he

learns that the beautiful damsel is unearthly, and, breaking open her grave:

Lo, on the skeleton's finger lean
Lord Elmerick's gay gold ring was seen.

"This ballad," says "Monk" Lewis, "was suggested by the reading of a story from the Greek of a young man who, arriving at the house of a friend, to whose daughter he was betrothed, was informed that nine weeks had passed since death had deprived him of his intended bride. Never having seen her he soon reconciled himself to her loss, especially as he was visited every evening during his stay by a beautiful young woman, to whom he made many valuable presents. By accident he was shown a portrait of his deceased bride-to-be, when he recognized with horror the features of his nocturnal visitor. Upon opening her tomb all the presents he had showered upon her were discovered. These are fair samples of the "Tales of Wonder" I found in this delectable collection, which, as a literary curiosity, is worth its weight in gold to my erratic tastes. "The Grim White Woman" is another treasure. She lives in a wood and feasts on blood. Lord Ronald having flouted the braw Janet, the latter makes a bargain with the witch that the hearts of Lord Ronald's babes shall be fed to her. But by means of the charm Janet is changed into Ellen the Fair, who is espoused by the knight. She bears him two children, who are promptly carried off by the Grim White Woman a twelvemonth from their birth, despite the frantic appeals for mercy of the repentant Janet. Lord Ronald, hearing her shrieks, rushes to the rescue, draws his sword, but instead of smiting the witch, he deals his wife a deadly wound. She immediately resumes her original form, and in the supposed Ellen he discovers the rejected Janet, who tells her doleful tale and expires. Whereupon "Monk" Lewis winds up the ballad in this fashion:

If you bid me, fair damsels, my moral rehearse,
It is, that young ladies ought never to curse;
For no one will think her well bred or polite,
Who devotes little babes to Grim Women in White.

Of the sorrows of "Mary Ann, the Darling of Aix-la-Chapelle," as told by Bunbury and included in this unique aggregation, I haven't the space to relate. They are to be found under the title, "The Little Grey Man," and are as harrowing as Lewis could well make them. Among others in the second volume is the poem by Dryden, to which I referred quite recently in considering Dryden's fables, entitled "Theodore and Honoria," a translation or rather a free rendering from Boccaccio. "Percy's Reliques" yields several notable contributions of which "The Marriage of Sir Gawanne" is conspicuous. In it we learn what women most desire and by being able to answer this riddle King Arthur of the Round Table saved his life. But the price was the marriage of Sir Gawanne to a hideous beldame, who proved, however, to have been bewitched and turned out to be a most beauteous damsel, who made Sir Gawanne very happy. Faith, 'tis a wondrous collection. I have been drooling over it all the week at odd moments. S. T. C.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

PHIL STANTON'S invasion of the north certainly seems to have been well timed. Bent as he evidently is on a whirlwind personal campaign, it was excellent strategy not to explode his powder prematurely. He starts his campaign in San Francisco just at the time when the deadlock between the Anderson-Curry forces seems hopeless and when Hiram Johnson is winded. It seems to be occurring to many Republicans that with the strength of the regulars hopelessly split between Anderson and Curry, to say nothing of Ellery and his following, the best chance of defeating Johnson and securing the Republican nomination for governor for a Republican lies in getting behind the man who has the united support of the regulars in the south, besides a considerable following of Lincoln-Roosevelt Leaguers.

Stanton at least has succeeded already in convincing the most incredulous Thomases up here that he is a serious factor in this race and, moreover, that he is in it till the votes are counted. The persistent rumors that his withdrawal was probable have been put to rest. One glance at his cheerful countenance, tanned to the ruddiest hue by his long politico-motor trips, makes the stories of his ill-health ridiculous. Campaigning of such a nature is evidently the best of tonics for Stanton, and today he looks the picture of robust health and irrepressible energy. He is full of confidence and enthusiasm, which are thoroughly shared by his staff. And such enthusiasm is likely to be contagious. Between Los Angeles and San

Francisco, in three weeks, the campaigners say they have come into contact with at least twenty thousand voters, and have distributed 200,000 pieces of Stanton literature. So far, the campaign is being conducted on lines of personal contact as much as possible, formal meetings and set speeches being avoided. A personal letter campaign of far-reaching proportions also is being engaged in, and from county to county the Stanton party is forwarded by numerous letters of introduction. How well the way for the candidate was paved in Tulare county may be judged from the fact that Judge Wheaton A. Gray of Los Angeles and formerly of Tulare, had taken the trouble to write more than a thousand letters, recommending Stanton to the consideration of his friends.

* * *

No better publicity man than Winfield Hogaboom could have been selected to break through the difficult barriers of the San Francisco press. "Hogey" was attached for two years to the local office of the Associated Press, and by this avenue made many friends among San Francisco newspaper men. His "copy" is never heavy, but is prone to sparkle with Hogaboomisms. And his enthusiasm for his principal and friend is so genuine that it is irresistible. From now on it evidently will be difficult for the local newspapers to ignore Stanton. The candidate is touring Alameda and Contra Costa counties the first part of this week, stirring up old friends and making many new ones. The last three days of the week he will devote to San Francisco, and Sunday start northward. After a three weeks' trip to the northern border, he will put in another week in a second personal canvas here, during which one or more mass meetings probably will be arranged.

* * *

Several contests of unusual interest are promised in the forthcoming congressional campaign. Julius Kahn, who has represented San Francisco, or the major part of it, in four successive congresses, is to be opposed by Walter MacArthur, one of the ablest and soundest of the labor leaders. It by no means follows, however, that MacArthur has any great political strength with the Labor Union party. He allied himself with the so-called Good Government forces in the last two municipal elections, and his congressional aspirations will receive scant encouragement from the party which is dominated by P. H. McCarthy. MacArthur is editor of the Seamen's Journal; he is a man of unquestioned honesty, of positive opinions and is a forcible speaker. There is little doubt that he will receive the Democratic nomination in the Fourth district. While MacArthur is the strongest candidate that could be selected to oppose Kahn, nobody outside the Bulletin office believes that the seat of "Our Julius" will be in danger. Kahn is zealous and industrious, and the good work he has done on behalf of the Panama exposition will increase his strength.

* * *

Another interesting figure to declare himself a candidate for congress is found in the person of William Kent, a reformer and political scholar of national reputation. Of Mr. Kent's record of achievement in Chicago's municipal affairs the editor of The Graphic is ably qualified to speak. He is evidently well remembered in the Windy City, for the announcement of his candidacy was the occasion of a number of complimentary editorials in its leading papers. Mr. Kent is a rich man and owns a beautiful estate in Marin county. He proposes to contest the Republican nomination in the second district with the incumbent, Duncan McKinlay. The latter has served three terms in congress and is regarded as a valuable man by the leaders of the party in Washington. McKinlay is a fluent speaker and recently has been defending the tariff in a succession of speeches in the south and middle west. R. H. C.

San Francisco, June 1, 1910.

Who Will Succeed Anderson?

Alden Anderson's prospective successor as head of the state's banking department is a subject of active gossip in financial and political circles. I hear that the new man on the job already has been agreed upon, and while gossip is to the effect that a northern man will secure the billet, friends of General Wankowski have not yet given up all hope of landing him in the position. The place is among the most desirable in the service of the state, paying as it does \$10,000 a year salary and traveling expenses. I hear it reported that the distinction at one time was offered to Perry W. Weidner, whose knowledge of banking and remarkable personal popularity ought to make him an ideal official. Mr. Weidner, however, is said to have turned a deaf ear to all suggestions that he aspire to the position.

ROUND THE WORLD WITH ROB ROSS

[Robert E. Ross, son of the distinguished Judge Erskine M. Ross of the United States circuit court, a graceful writer and author of many charming stories and poems, is touring the world with a view to gaining impressions for a book of travel sketches. His refreshingly original observations are appearing exclusively in *The Graphic* by special arrangement with this talented Los Angeleno.—Editor.]

VIII—Paris-London

RAIN is undoubtedly one of the blessings of Divine Providence. To the grain ranchers of the San Joaquin it represents—falling in due season and sufficient quantity—everything that the heart of man desires. But there is a time and place for all things, and rain is not a seemly "prop" for the "mise en scene" of the merry month of May in Paris. April rain, if not welcome, is at least forgivable, and in a way, to be expected from the fickle moods of that month. May is half over, and Paris has been a sloppy, chilly, gloomy, unwelcome and unwelcoming apology since May Day. When it hasn't rained, it has hailed, with variations of thunder and lightning. Such weather has a depressing effect and finally gets upon one's nerves, even in Paris.



Of course, there are antidotes for depression in Paris. Freeman and I found one in Gastinne-Rennet's shooting range, where the gentle art of puncturing one's fellow-man with the ball from a duelling pistol is taught. Freeman won two medals for cutting the centers out of the targets, and I took second place with one medal.

Then there are the "revues" at the music halls, where one may forget the rain in sipping cordials and witnessing splendidly-mounted stage spectacles. There is also always the Place Pigalle, where the lights of L'Abbaye and Rat Mort and Bal Jabarin blink and glow through the drizzle. Here one may sup after the theater, and eat broiled lobster, and mussels with shrimp sauce, and other digestible dainties, and watch the Montmartre girls do the Apache dance.

May has seen the opening of the annual salons of two of the societies of French artists—the Salon of the Société Nationale des Beaux Arts, and that of the Société des Artistes Français. Perhaps two thousand canvases were shown in the latter, and almost as many in the former. The pictures are, as might be expected from so great a number, good, bad and indifferent, with some few excellent ones. The subjects range over everything on earth below, in the water under the earth and in the heavens above.

There are men in armor and women in the nude, and there are also canvases whose sole claim to being pictures is that they are framed. I refer to the so-called "impressionist" school, where the raw color—the pictures are usually monochromes in varying shades—looks as if it had been laid on in gobs with a palette knife or a trowel.

There is a silly jingle which runs something after this fashion:

I've never seen a purple cow,
And never hope to see one;
But this I'll tell you anyhow,
I'd rather see than be one.

If the inspired author of the above lines had visited this year's salons he would have had a surfeit of purple cows and green sunsets.

A third salon was held this year by a few insurrectionists, who style themselves the "independents." It is there that impressionism and other isms run riot. The jury of the Independents accepts all canvases that are offered to be shown. And thus it happened that some wags played a joke on the jury.

A protesting jackass was led, or coaxed with carrots, into the studio of one of the wag artists, and some brushes dipped in vari-colored oils were tied to the end of his tail. The donkey was then backed up to a convenient easel, on which rested a blank canvas, and being tickled with a straw, he frisked his tail about, daubing the canvas with the point.

The ensuing "picture" was entitled "A Sunset at Ajaccio," and accepted and hung by the jury. The story of the hoax was then made public, and attested by affidavits taken before a notary.

The usual precautions were taken to anticipate

and prevent any socialistic disorder May Day. There was none, but the city was ringed and guarded by the entire military garrison of Paris, and the Bois and the Champs Elysees looked like an armed camp, with battalions of horse and foot marching and countermarching. It was all very picturesque, and afforded the people a free spectacle, which is perhaps the reason that the annual May Day scare has assumed a chronic form.

News of the death of King Edward VII. was received in Paris with signs of almost universal mourning. Flags everywhere were flown at half-mast, or tied to the staffs with crape, and the columns of the French press were filled with eulogies of the dead monarch, and expressions of sympathy for his sorrowing subjects and the royal family.

On landing at Dover, it was a relief to find the sun smiling over the green fields of England. Archie and I amused ourselves by counting the pheasants and partridges along the right of way. We saw a lot of them, so there must be good shooting in the season down Dover way.

London is, of course, plunged in the deepest mourning, and will be for months to come. Many foreign royalties have arrived to attend the funeral, which is to take place on the twentieth. The German emperor, the kings of Spain, Portugal, Norway, Denmark, Greece, Belgium and Bulgaria will attend in person, and Scotland Yard is having a busy time with the tremendous responsibilities the presence of so many crowned heads lays upon the shoulders of that service.

Seats along the line which the funeral cortege will follow are, naturally, in great demand, and single seats are selling for five guineas. Windows and balconies fetch as high as five hundred guineas. A party of Americans is reported to have paid three thousand guineas for a window in Piccadilly.

The first man that Freeman and I met in London, after registering at the Cecil, was the Hon. Henry T. Gage, who had just arrived from New York, on his way to Portugal to assume his duties there as United States minister. The ex-governor looked to be in good health and spirits, and cheerfully answered the fusillade of questions with which Archie and I bombarded him; questions that ranged from the rainfall and lemon crop of Southern California to the rules of precedence obtaining at the court of Portugal.

London is a great town, and fully deserves the reputation that our school geographies accord it of being quite the largest town in the world. It is peculiar in the fact that no two of its streets pursue the same direction, nor does any one of its streets pursue a constant direction for any length of time—or rather distance.

Freeman and I started out for a walk after breakfast this morning. We turned down the Strand, crossed Trafalgar Square and finally found ourselves in Piccadilly. I have been in London before—once, years ago—so Freeman looked upon me as guide, philosopher and friend. I would not admit to him that I was as much at sea as he was; pride forbade.

I kept a sharp lookout for the street names on the corner buildings, and when convinced that Freeman had not seen them, I would tell him the name of the street, and then confirm it by referring him to the sign at the next corner, and let fall a wise "I thought so." We walked until we were both quite tired, and then Freeman asked me if there were no parks through which we could motor.

"Yes," said I, "Hyde Park"—naming the first that occurred to me.

We hailed a taxi-motor and told the driver, "Hyde Park."

He looked at us rather quizzically, and then said, interrogatively, "Hyde Park Corner, sir?" "Yes," said Freeman. We whirled down several blocks and the motor stopped. "Hyde Park Corner, sir," said the driver.

We descended, and paid the fare to the grinning driver. We had taken the cab at one entrance to the park and had driven to another, that was all.

Today is Sunday, and tomorrow will be Bank holiday. Notwithstanding the gloom and sadness that prevails in London, there were great crowds in the park, and the band was playing, though for the greater part the crowd was clad in somber black.

Hyde Park is as good a place as any—perhaps better than most—to study human nature, and those little tricks of manner and speech that must make us great sport of the gods. The unleavened mass of humanity do not wear masks. They wear their hearts on their sleeves, so to speak, and

their faces and general deportment are fairly sure indices of their present joys and sorrows.

It requires generations of birth and breeding to enable a man to smile when the iron enters his soul, or to preserve an unquelled calm when his horse wins the Derby. In fact, the mask is a great institution, and the suppression of most of the natural impulses of life is about all that divides the sheep from the goats.

Tommy Atkins was out in force, each with his own particular house maid—she of the "beefy face and grubby 'and'"—clutching her arm as though fearful she would bolt with the next man who passed.

Paterfamilias was there, keeping a watchful eye on his eldest-born, while materfamilias brought up the rear, with a younger child clinging to her skirts, the youngest in arms, and another precinct soon to hear from. There is no race suicide in Merrie England—not even in Mayfair.

Speaking of race suicide reminds one naturally enough of Colonel Roosevelt. The press dispatches announce that he will represent the United States as special ambassador at the funeral of King Edward. During his incumbency as chief executive, he solved many problems. He has seemingly solved another since he stepped from the fierce light that beats upon a throne—namely, the problem of what to do with our ex-presidents. His answer seems to be to assume the role of heir apparent.

On our way back from Hyde Park we passed Buckingham Palace. The royal standard was hanging limply at half-mast above the entrance, and about the iron palings surrounding the courtyard of the somber pile a great crowd pressed—a curiously quiet crowd, whose demeanor, more than whose mourning garments, expressed the genuine sorrow they felt.

As we passed the entrance, the guard was being changed—six picked, stalwart guardsmen, in scarlet tunics and tall bear-skin busbies, with rifles at the slope, in charge of a smart corporal, marching in single file from the palace entrance with the precision of automatons.

Each half hour the guard is changed, and in the throne-room of the palace, where the body of Edward VII. lies in state—king no longer—a guardsman stands like a statue at the four corners of the catafalque, with head bowed, leaning on his reversed rifle.

The Anglo-Japanese exhibition opened Saturday, at the fair grounds in Shepherd's Bush. It is much like all other fairs, with the halls filled with industrial exhibits of the two countries, and a lot of six-penny shows and loop-the-loops scattered through the grounds. Sayonara.

ROBT. E. ROSS,
London, Sunday, May 15, 1910.

JOHN J. BYRNE ON A "TRIP TO TAHITI"

[John J. Byrne, assistant passenger traffic manager of the Santa Fe railroad, is by common consent accounted the wittiest member of the famed Sunset Club of this city. At the summer outing of the club at Los Cacomites Ranch, last Saturday, Mr. Byrne read the following humorous account of a trip he recently made to Tahiti. Needless to say, it was received with roars of laughter by the Sunsetters.—Editor of *The Graphic*.]

ONE hour after the time for sailing, the man with the mail marches smartly up the gang-plank and we are free to go. The whistle blows, the lines are cast off, the screw struggles, the rain falls in straight lines, the waters moan over the bar, and the ship is out of the Golden Gate at sea.

The Pacific is the largest ocean in the world, being five miles and 7-10 in either direction, and being entirely surrounded by fog. In shape, it is a perfect circle with an undulating surface, flecked here and there with foam blown by Neptune from his favorite beverage.

The scenery along the edges is monotonous until we reach the point south where Sol, the master scenic artist, begins to paint castles in the clouds, discarding color after color in the sea till both sky and sea become a kaleidoscopic merging of the colors of the spectrum, appearing and disappearing morning and evening. The ship keeps steadily on her way at the rate of sixty knots an hour—thirteen forward, twenty-one from side to side and twenty-six up and down.

From under her prow the flying fish spring like chickens from an automobile, and here and there a whale lolls on a wave with his chin on his fin, squirts kelp juice into the air, and speculates on the nervousness of American travelers. Gulls do not go far from cities, and we lose our procession a day or two out from the Golden Gate, and, strange to say, hardly any other birds are seen except an occasional and solitary boatswain bird,

with a single quill sticking out from behind like a pen. The sailors call him the clerk of the ocean, and he writes on the waves the names of those who never return.

One great improvement in ocean travel is the submarine electric lighting in the wake of a ship. The lights appear in myriads through the waves, being held near the surface by corps of mermaids, who disappear with their globes of light as the ship passes, but are succeeded by others all through the night, thus making a clear way for the ship to back up in case of meeting oncoming rocks.

The ascent toward the equator is made steadily by the ship, the slight upgrade being hardly perceptible on account of its perfect distribution, being less than one-tenth of one per cent. When the equator is sighted, a great sense of relief is felt by both passengers and crew, for it is well known that beyond the line the descent through the tropic of capricorn can be made with ease, even if the engines should fail, so long as the brakes remain true.

The equator itself, although for time out of mind it has held a high position in geographical society circles, is somewhat disappointing at first sight—in this respect being like Niagara Falls and other wonders of the world around which our imaginations have played. It lies like a great brass band from horizon to horizon, and it is only recognized by degrees, but it is a shock to the average observer that the degrees are not marked in red figures, as we are accustomed to see them in our libraries. They are marked in blue and green and white, and could be easily read if it were not for the constant lapping of the waves over the partially submerged circle.

Dr. Nicholas Senn, in his book on Tahiti, describes the spot as a perfect paradise, and this view confirms my belief that paradise is no place for a man of my blood. However, Tahiti rises abruptly from the ocean and is the chief of the Society group—the name "Society" seems to have attached to it because of the extraordinary decollete of the natives at their first reception to Captain Cook. When Queen Lilioukalani called on Queen Victoria, a number of years ago, she remarked that she had English blood in her veins, and Victoria, much astonished, asked how that was, whereupon the dusky queen explained that her great grandfather ate Captain Cook.

As is habitual with South Sea Islands, Tahiti is surrounded by a coral necklace, the entrance to the harbor being through a 300-foot gap left for the clasp. The coral industry seems to have been overdone in the South Seas, as I saw many a coral reef without an island at all, despite the theory that the coral ant builds these walls up from the bed of the ocean, so as to hold together the particles of earth until enough are gathered to start an island on which a coconut plantation can grow. Thus we see a world in the process of the making.

The Captains of Industry in Papeete are mostly stevedores for the three steamers that arrive and depart monthly, which gives them a total of about five days a month to work and twenty-five days to recuperate. They work like boys at play and laugh and sing and joke as they labor. They are paid \$1.25 in gold a day and regularly strike for \$1.50, but as regularly are supplanted by Amazonian suffragettes, who think \$1.25 looks good and who are physically as capable as the men. The fear of the shipmaster is that if \$1.50 a day were paid, labor would be abolished for a more prolonged period than under the \$1.25 plan.

But why should people work at all when breakfast, dinner and supper is rained from the mango, banana, bread and coconut trees that line the streets, and when men are menaced by meals at all hours dropping on their heads.

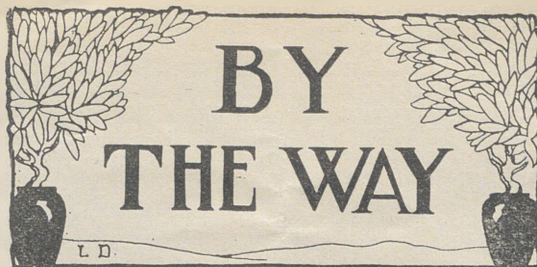
Mother-of-pearl shell is gathered in great quantities for the manufacture of buttons, yet the button itself has no place in the sartorial economy of Tahiti, for here clothing is at the vanishing point. Man has neither cuff nor crease in his trousers, and while woman is even more scantily clad, in effect her style is essentially the same as our alluring repertoire gown.

Damned be he who first invented work and bound down the free and holiday rejoicing spirit.

JOHN J. BYRNE.

Santa Monica's Important Syndicate

Adolphus Busch, the St. Louis brewer, is said to be a member of the wealthy syndicate that has acquired important property interests at Santa Monica and Ocean Park, which include the holdings of Senator John P. Jones and others in that direction. It is also said that among others who have dipped into real estate out that way is W. F. Herrin of San Francisco, who paid Los Angeles a brief visit this week.



Tying Up East Los Angeles Property

It is whispered that the next movement of higher prices for property, after the coming beach season has worked itself out, will be in what has hitherto been styled the decaying end of Los Angeles. Robert A. Marsh, it is rumored, has been tying things up in that direction, presumably for the Southern Pacific, which corporation it is insisted is to place its proposed new depot building in that direction. As to whether that is or is not the correct guess, I shall not venture an opinion just now. I do know, however, that not a little option trading has been done under cover in East Los Angeles property for several weeks, in fact ever since the visit of President Lovett of the Southern Pacific. It is reported that a certain so-called improvement association, recently incorporated, has as its real sponsors Mr. Lovett and his associates, who have taken this means for acquiring lands that in any other way could not be so easily obtained, particularly if it were generally known who were the real purchasers.

Tribute to E. P. Clark's Genius

I wonder how many persons will give to E. P. Clark, until recently active head of the Los Angeles Pacific system, the credit there is due this quiet, earnest man for his work in the community. To the ones who recall that when Mr. Clark assumed charge of the Los Angeles Pacific, not much more than twelve years ago, the system was hardly a fifth of its present proportions, and the overhead method of imparting power was still in the experimental stage, what he has accomplished calls for high encomiums. I have known Mr. Clark nearly all this period, and a finer-grained, more upright, lovable man I have rarely met. I dare swear there never was a worthy cause that was in genuine need to which E. P. Clark, if appealed to, did not at once respond. It was he who built and operated what now is become the Los Angeles Railway system, turning that property over to Henry E. Huntington. Nor is Mr. Clark of that type of men who must have full credit for their achievements, preferring that others should reap this reward. I have no idea as to Mr. Clark's future plans, but I hope he is able to retire with enough of an income to insure to him the best that the world can give him.

Oscar Lawler's Faux Pas

Oscar Lawler's Los Angeles friends are watching with considerable interest the outcome of the latter's faux pas in connection with the Connolly libel suits that he invited by his foolish and erroneous statements at the Ballinger-Pinchot investigation. Lawler, however, who is exceptionally resourceful, is also courageous, and in more than one instance he has been known to back track very gracefully, when he had realized that he had made a mistake. In addition, he is generous to a fault, to friend and foe alike. Already he has made public retraction of his charges in relation to the two Connollys. I stated, months ago, that the Ballinger-Pinchot row would be productive of more than one incident of special interest to Southern California. That prediction appears to have been more than borne out.

Co-Education in High Schools

In talking with Professor Housh, relative to the recent action of the Spokane board of education in separating the boys and girls in the high school, the principal of the Los Angeles high makes this pertinent comment: "Perhaps there may be boys so self-conscious that they cannot make good recitations before the girls; and perhaps there may be girls similarly afflicted. But why, for the sake of the few, should we sacrifice all? Drastic action of this sort would serve only to emphasize the sex distinction. The girls would regard the boys as gallants—the boys would look upon the girls as divinities to whom they must pay court. Meeting as they do in the comradeship of school life, there is comparatively little of the 'Romeo and Juliet' atmosphere. In England, where I traveled a year or two ago, I was often questioned as to this subject, and upon advancing my argument was hailed with the information that here was the very reason why there should be separate schools. Otherwise, the frank friendship of school

life destroyed romantic interests, and marriages were correspondingly few. This may be well enough in England, but conditions in America are far different. The American girl is imbued with independence; she expects to support herself. She must be given the education to equip her for her battle with the world. Already, the American woman is a positive factor in business life. It is inevitable that before many years she will possess the ballot, and if she is to be on an equal plane with man in civic and social affairs, she must be educated on an equal basis, and under the same conditions." I almost feel like adding "Bully for you, professor!" At any rate, this is a sound, common sense view of the subject, and I commend it to the prayerful consideration of the misguided Spokane board of education.

Explanation of Johnson "Dogging"

One day last week I noticed, under a scare head of impressive proportions, a story in the Express to the effect that Hiram Johnson's meetings were being dogged in Southern California by sleuths of the machine, for the purpose, it was stated, of trapping the Lincoln-Roosevelt gubernatorial aspirant. It was stated in that connection that the machine had stenographers at the Johnson gatherings down here, in order to print later garbled versions of the Johnson oratorical efforts. The facts are that at several places in Southern California last week the Johnson speeches were taken down by others than the candidate's stenographers. The reports were for the personal benefit of another aspirant for the gubernatorial nomination, Alden Anderson, who is to deliver several political addresses in Southern California at an early date. It was only in the communities where the latter is to appear that the Johnson speeches were secured, and merely for the purpose of answering, so far as may be in Anderson's power, the Johnson arguments.

Capable and Modest President Gillis

R. C. Gillis, as head of the Los Angeles Pacific railway, marks an epoch in the history of railroad-ing in this part of California. Mr. Gillis has been for several years one of the best type of the progressive business man in Los Angeles. He is as modest as he is capable, a doer of things, without trumpet flourish or brass band music. It is well for the community that the important plans contemplated are to be pushed to completion under the eye of the new Los Angeles Pacific head. He is so thoroughly in earnest in regard to expansion and healthy upbuilding in this region that no time will be lost and no expense spared in the carrying out of those projects which, had the late E. H. Harriman survived, would ere this have been brought to a tangible reality.

Doheny and the Oil Industry

When I read in the so-called "Opportunity Edition" of the Examiner that Edward L. Doheny is to oil on the coast what John D. Rockefeller is to the industry in the east, I wondered whether or not Mr. Doheny would altogether appreciate the compliment implied. He is anything but a monopolist, and he is inclined to chafe at the presumed oppression at times practiced by the trusts. In fact, Mr. Doheny is intensely democratic in his tendencies, as well as in his politics, and in all of the presidential campaigns, when William J. Bryan was his party's candidate, Mr. Doheny not only was a strong advocate of the claims of the Peerless One, but he also always subscribed liberally to the Bryan campaign fund.

"Dick" Gird of Generous Proclivities

Richard Gird, who died this week, was among the last of the type of California mining prospectors who, braving the rigors of the desert, in the old days, and the old ways, went forth seeking new worlds to conquer. "Dick" Gird was beloved of every man who ever swung a miner's pick, in the regime of a decade ago, before the hunting of rich mining claims was done in an automobile, with canned chicken for the noon-day meal, and all dinner items guaranteed under the pure food act. The sums of money that "Dick" Gird gave to those less fortunate than himself in the last forty years would have backed a wave-motor company to complete success. At his death Mr. Gird left probably less than a quarter of a million dollar estate. But while he lived it is safe to say he distributed three times that amount in generous gifts to indigent friends.

Tarpey's Name Arouses Rancor

Whoever suggested that Michael F. Tarpey become the Democratic candidate for governor in the coming campaign certainly has stirred up considerable of a hornet's nest among the rank and file of the long-haired faction of that party here. Tarpey, a politician of the old school, had been

a Democratic wheelhorse of the state for a quarter of a century, when he espoused the Republican cause in the last presidential campaign. He was open and above board in what he did, as he is at this time, in publishing boldly that he declined to support W. J. Bryan because of the latter's tariff views. The bare thought that Tarpey should enter the gubernatorial race has aroused much rancor among Democrats in Los Angeles, who still count for something in the party organization or what is left of it.

Charge Against Simons Hard to Believe

All who know the intellectually brilliant as well as physically athletic son of Seward Simons, are loth to accept as gospel truth the story telegraphed from Boston this week to the effect that the younger Seward, a Harvard junior, had been arraigned in a Boston court, charged with clipping several inches off the braided locks of a sixteen-year-old girl in attendance at the athletic games in South Boston. A more engaging, well-balanced, delightful junior it were hard to find on the Harvard registrar's books. He accompanied Dr. George E. Hale abroad last year as the guest of the distinguished astronomer, whose pleasure in the younger man's company never paled. In every test of gentlemanliness and good sense the youth proved true. If it is certain the Pasadena lad is guilty as charged, it is utterly unlike him, and must be attributed to a sudden whim or perhaps to a college fraternity freak. I refuse to believe it was anything more, from what I know of the young man.

Prof. Holder's New Book

Every fisherman of note who has ever pulled in a tuna that turned the scale in excess of one hundred pounds knows Charles Frederick Holder, father of the Tuna Club of Catalina, and author of a score or more of books on sport and nature. In his earlier days, Professor Holder followed the sea, and he knows deep water as few men do. This delightful writer, who lives in Pasadena, where he is equally well known and respected, is an authority on sea angling, and his new book, just received from McClurg & Co., "The Channel Islands of California," sheds additional light on his favorite sport. I shall have more to print about this attractive work next week, as I have asked Charley Barton, another disciple of Isaak Walton, to review the book into which I have only hastily dipped. Californians who know the Channel Islands will appreciate to the full this capital description of their attractions.

Two Noted Doctors Honored

That was an inspiring and at the same time affecting gathering at Levy's, Thursday night, when the alumni and faculty of the Los Angeles College of Medicine of the University of California, to the number of two hundred, clustered about the banquet tables to do honor to Dr. George W. Lasher and Dr. Joseph Kurtz, who have just resigned from the faculty after a quarter of a century of service. With Dean Dr. W. Jarvis Barlow in the chair, Dr. Walter Lindley acting as toastmaster and a list of interesting speakers, all imbued with love and good fellowship for the honored guests, the occasion was a happy one. A notable presence was that of Dr. J. P. Widney, the first dean and founder of the college, who made a delightful talk. After adopting a set of resolutions, two handsome gold medals were presented to the retiring members of the faculty, to which Dr. Kurtz feelingly responded. A feature of the evening was the original poem read by Dr. Frank Bullard and the singing of two Lasher-Kurtz songs, also the composition of the versatile Dr. Bullard.

Young Leslie Carter Shares in Father's Estate

University Club members are interested in the report that a former associate, Leslie Dudley Carter, Jr., has abandoned the attempt to break his father's will, for which avowed purpose he left Los Angeles for Chicago more than a year ago. Under the terms of the will the son was cut off without a cent so long as he remained friendly with his mother. A clause empowered the executors to make provision for young Carter in case he should decide to yield to his father's terms. This reads: "I leave nothing to my son, Leslie Dudley Carter, for the reason that he has left the home which I maintained for him without cause or jurisdiction. This I believe can only result to his permanent injury, if not his ruin. So long as he remains under his mother's influence I do not desire, either directly or indirectly, to aid him. If he comes to understand the serious nature of his error and separates himself from his mother, I do not object to my said brother and sister, or either of them, acting freely on his or her own judgment, treating him as I would have

gladly done had he been loyal and dutiful toward me. In considering this matter I desire that all feeling or sentiment for any ingratitude toward me shall be forgotten and disregarded, but I leave both my said brother and my sister, each for themselves, free to act in the event aforesaid, of my said son separating himself entirely from the influence and association of his mother, as they either of them may think best." It is understood that the young man has accepted the terms and that his uncle and aunt have made him a liberal settlement.

Sunsetters at Memorial Services

Never shall I forget the impressive picture formed by that group of earnest men who gathered about the Sunset Memorial Tree last Sunday morning at Los Cacomites ranch, Azusa, to affix a bronze tablet to the mighty old oak, thousands of years old, that we had dedicated to this service seven years ago. The sun shone from an unflecked azure sky, but the soft west wind played gently among the branches overhead, and the drone of the bees near by seemed to be murmuring in sympathetic monotone with our peaceful purpose. All about us were magnificent live oaks, but this one, this Memorial Tree, was the patriarch of the glade. With bared heads we opened the service by singing an adaptation from Tennyson's beautiful "Sweet and Low," written especially for the occasion, and reading as follows:

Sweet and low, sweet and low,
Wind of the western sea;
Low, low, breathe and blow,
Wind of the western sea.
Over the rolling foothills flow,
Out of the past that our memories know,
Hover about the tree,
While those dear to us, while those near to us, sleep.

Sleep and rest, sleep and rest,
Sunsetters called all too soon;
Rest, rest, on earth's kind breast,
Sunsetters called all too soon.
We who still linger a loving watch keep
Here on the heights with each seven years' sweep,
Counting the task a boon.
Peace, O, dear to us, peace, O, near to us, peace.

Sunsetter Elliott's Prose Poem

As the last lingering notes died away, I glanced across at the faces of the Sunsetters and saw more than one tear-bedimmed eye, whose owner was not ashamed to betray evidence of his emotion. Then Sunsetter Elliott in quiet, earnest tones, and in beautifully chosen words referred in endearing terms to the band of sixteen who have been called from active membership since the Sunset Club was founded. Never was the banker-poet—for his was a prose poem—more eloquent and touchingly tender in his remarks, and his hearers were correspondingly moved by the sweet simplicity of it all. As he concluded his talk, a mocking-bird on a limb overhead set up a little paen of praise, so pure, so joyous in its rendering that we listened entranced and one said: "It is the spirit of those gone before voicing their love, their rejoicing in these exercises." While the bird still trilled, we formed in circle about the old oak, and, hands clasped, sang "Should Auld Acquaintance be forgot." As we thus stood, forty-seven in all, came zigzagging across the open a magnificent yellow swallow-tail butterfly, which, after darting hither and yon in this erratic fashion, twice flew around the circle and then mounting heavenward was lost to sight. "It is an emblem of the resurrection and the new life," quoth Herbert J. Goudge, half audibly, and we who heard nodded in assent. I could not help contrasting that sweetly solemn ceremony Sunday morning with the bohemian abandon of the members around the camp fire the night previous, when fun and jollity, good comradeship and good stories had their innings. Perhaps there are other clubs whose members can reveal similar versatility, but surely such a spirit is all too rarely met.

Judge Silent's Eyrie Ranch

If you have never visited Judge Silent's eyrie ranch at Glendora, you have missed a wondrous treat. Last Sunday, by the courtesy of Sunsetter Slauson, Mrs. Macneil and Mrs. Vosburg, whose guests the Sunsetters were at Los Cacomites, we were driven over in four-horse wagons to the Silent place in the foothills, and after mounting upward for half a mile or so on foot, such a vision of loveliness was unfolded that more than repaid us for the perspiring climb. From the tableland that juts out several hundred feet above the valley and about half way to the top of the mountain spur, the judge has pitched his retreat in a bower of roses and flowering shrubs that are not too highly cultivated to detract from the picturesque grandeur of the surroundings. Nature has been assisted, that is all, and the result

is a charming combination of civilization and woodsy wildness. From Point Lookout a sweep of the valley may be had that is unsurpassed, and from this height the eye is feasted with innumerable details that escape observation lower down. Deliciously cool lemonade, served by Mrs. Silent, Mrs. Thomas, Miss Silent and Miss Chandler, in the arcadian summer house facing the valley, attested the hospitality of the place. A still higher climb led to the famous trout pond, where we saw the judge feed strawberries to his finny pets, who leaped through the waters to grab the dainties in a way remindful of a school of dolphins. I once saw at play in the lower reaches of the St. Lawrence. It was a unique spectacle. In the four years of occupation, the owner has achieved marvels in the way of new growth and winding walks.

Harry Robinson in the Vale of Cashmere

Shades of Tom Moore! Recollections of the famed Valley of Cashmere! Word comes from Harry Robinson to Will Valentine that he and his wife are living in a house boat on the Jhaelam Run in Cashmere, India, and are about as ideally situated as mortals could hope for. If Jhaelam Run is anything like Tom Moore's description of Bendemeer's stream, Harry is to be envied. Who doesn't recall the opening stanza:

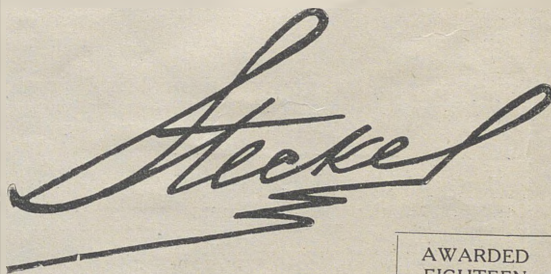
There's a bower of roses by Bendemeer's stream,
And the nightingale sings round it all the day long;
In the time of my childhood 'twas like a sweet dream,
To sit in the roses and hear the bird's song.
That bower and its music I never forget,
But oft when alone in the bloom of the year,
I think, Is the nightingale singing there yet?
Are the roses still bright by the calm Bendemeer?

I used to know a girl who had a deep contralto voice and could sing that song so superbly that—well, never mind now. I wonder if the roses are blooming and the nightingales singing on Jhaelam Run?

Senatorial Suggestion From San Diego

Writes a correspondent from San Diego: "While you in Los Angeles are engaged trying to force into the running this and that prospective aspirant for United States senator to succeed Frank P. Flint, and while you all appear to be making considerable of a mess of the job, let me suggest a solution of the problem. Down here we number among our leading residents two sons of one of the most distinguished men known to the history of the nation. I refer to Ulysses S. and Jesse D. Grant. It happens that while the former is a Republican in politics, as was his father, the latter is a Democrat. And while I am neither one nor the other, owing political allegiance to conscience only, why not have the Republican as well as the Democratic Grant shy his castor into the ring. In other words, let both of the general's sons make the race in the coming primary in this state, each one the candidate of the party to which he professes to belong, and both of them making the race as the choice of Southern California. In the election of either this section of the state would secure a worthy representative in the upper house at Washington, and the average Californian could be fully assured that, no matter which one was successful, the people of the state would not get the worst of it. Such a race, by the way, would give to California an advertisement that would be the talk of the nation for a long time. Of course, you in Los Angeles probably will not take kindly to the ideas as outlined. I insist, however, that it is worthy of serious consideration." It is a capital idea, and I see no reason why Los Angelenos should offer any objection.

Children's Pictures in Characteristic Attitudes.
Carbons, Platinotypes, Etchings
Unquestionable Artistic Endorsements.



AWARDED
EIGHTEEN
MEDALS

Studio and Art Gallery 336½ So. Broadway
SPECIAL EXHIBITION OF OILS NOW ON VIEW

ON THE REVIEWERS TABLE



One can imagine Mary Inlay Taylor painfully blushing at her own boldness while she wrote the pages of "Caleb Trench." In several previous efforts this author's frankness was disarming because of its simplicity, but in her last novel she attempts the problematic in much the same manner as would a school girl who evolves a wondrous tale of love after reading a greatly expurgated story by De Maupassant. This labored atmosphere is apparent throughout the novel. The heroine, Diana Royall, is not a human creature—her traits are so obviously the creation of a woman-author's brain. Her hero, the lean "Abraham-Lincoln" Caleb Trench is so impossibly noble, and her villain and villainesses so hopelessly conscienceless and unworthy, that the reading brings reminiscences of the rainy days when one hid in the attic and wept salty tears over the vicissitudes of Mary J. Holmes' dolorous heroines and Bertha M. Clay's governesses. Miss Taylor seems too conscious of the fact that she is dealing with weighty problems. Then, too, from the opening chapter of the book, the reader is certain how the tale is to end. Through the three hundred pages he is conscious of an impression that somewhere, sometime, he has read these things before; clothed in different language, perhaps, but vitally the same. The entire book is reminiscent—indefinably, but undeniably so. ("Caleb Trench." By Mary Inlay Taylor. Little, Brown & Co.)

"Science of Living"

Medicine is rapidly recognizing the claims of nature in effecting cures and preserving health, and having experimented to its great satisfaction in the conquest of "germ diseases," it is turning its attention to "habit diseases," compelling modern doctors to enlarge the scope of their profession. While incorporating much of years of study, experiment and practice from the old regime into his new book on "The Science of Living, or the Art of Keeping Well," Dr. William S. Sadler, of honorable connections with many medical institutions, has adopted the new ideal. He has given a very clear idea of the structure of the body, even to the smallest organs, from head to toe; has named and pictured in physicianly manner enough germs to terrify the populace; has revealed in scientific facts sufficient to make the head swim with the suggestion of the learning it represents; has elaborated marvelously calculated tables of food values and combinations and the various organs employed in acting on these foods; has dissected the living, breathing organism as it were, for the edification of the anxious reader, and having torn the example figure to pieces, part by part, and reconstructed it, he proceeds to breathe into the manikin the breath and light of the sane and sensible new system of therapeutics.

Given the elements (for the physiological facts are set forth simply and clearly), the fundamental principles of health and disease having been laid before the inquirer, the way is pointed to the paths of the "simple life," which are paths of peace and health. How to breathe vitally, how to exercise the muscles, how to clothe the body, what to eat and drink and how and when, and what not—water as a cleansing agency, the restorative powers of rest and sleep, the long-delayed discoveries of the commonplace, wonderful outdoor life and—a cure for worry, or "chronic fear." This alone ought to interest a vast number, and the two chapters devoted to the subject, which inquire briefly into mental and magnetic healing, hypnotism, mesmerism, divine healing, suggestive therapeutics, Christian Science, New Thought, etc., are interesting in the extreme, unusual in such a work and indicative of the coming conflict between medicine and mental and "divine" science. This is the "liveliest wire" in the volume.

In conclusion a "bird's-eye view of

the laws of health" is contained in fifteen pages of "health hints," in which is epitomized the more exhaustive considerations of the previous chapters. "Don't take drugs for worry and sleeplessness—take a bath," says the doctor characteristically. It is not a "dry" treatment in any sense but a popular presentation of modern hygiene of the best type. ("The Science of Living." By William S. Sadler, M.D., A. C. McClurg & Co.)

"The Awakening of Zojas"

Miriam Michelson has endangered her reputation as a clever writer by putting forth the volume of short stories entitled, "The Awakening of Zojas." Four stories are included, viz., the one from which the book takes its title, "The Cradle," "Peach Blossoms," and "Tares." The first of these is an old, old subject, dressed in a new attire. It concerns Zojas, a dashing bandit, who is put into a trance, and awakens a century later, to become a master of men. The treatment is trite, bromidic, and so carelessly written that it does not hold interest. In the succeeding stories Miss Michelson has made so obvious an attempt to find extraordinary subjects that she has overreached herself. "The Cradle" is a tale of Viking times—primitive and passionate. Gyda, the Wolfkin, is its heroine, and how she is captured by an enemy of her house and finally yields to his love, forms the theme of the story. The author has imparted to it a certain value by its quaint diction and skillful character drawing. "Peach Blossoms" is a sickly sentimental tale of the hero-worship of a girl for a weak criminal, and Miss Michelson should certainly suffer pangs of conscience for having inflicted it on the public. It is highly improbable, unentertaining and weakly purposeless. "Tares," a Socialistic story, is not of the kind that does credit to a woman's pen. Handled in Jack London's elemental brutal style, it might gain interest, but in Miss Michelson's hands it does not win sympathy for a single character. Altogether, the book leaves the reader with the impression that the author wrote it because she needed a new spring bonnet. ("The Awakening of Zojas." By Miriam Michelson. Doubleday, Page & Co.)

"The Carleton Case"

Society melodrama seems the forte of Ellery H. Clark, whose former novel, "Loaded Dice," proved him an interesting author. In his latest book, "The Carleton Case," Mr. Clark has recourse to all the time-honored tricks of the trade. His hero, Jack Carleton, is a nice young chap of the social swim, who is sowing his wild oats with a vengeance. Naturally, there is the deep-dyed unscrupulous villain, who, to further his own ends, assists Jack's endeavors to cultivate a field of tares. Also, there is the beautiful and pure young heroine, who swears that "lips that touch liquor, etc.," and for whose sake Jack foregoes the allurements of the white lights that lead to the rocky paths of the morning after. Jack retrieves himself in noble fashion, but just as the clouds seem lifting from the troubled way of true love, he is discovered, apparently guilty of murder. Of course, it is all the villain's fault, and in the end the righteous hero rides forth to reward, and vice is ignominiously unhorsed. Despite his checkered career, Jack is a delightful sort of hero, sure to appeal to the feminine heart because of his scapegrace charm. Minor character drawing, which marks the book, is of noteworthy excellence. Polite melodrama of blood-and-thunder quality though "The Carleton Case" is, it gives the reviewer foundation for a prophesy that it will all become a favorite with the popular novel fiend. ("The Carleton Case." By Ellery H. Clark. Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

"An Interview"

After delivering a good and entertaining lecture on the life of Lincoln and the meaning of his ideal in the program of human development, with its possible future unfoldment in a yet higher step, Daniel W. Church admitted a "reporter" and "An Interview" is the result of a combination of the two sessions. If one is facetiously inclined, the manner of individual conducting the quiz or the probable report of the interviewer's private opinions—considering the usual frivolous disposition of the average newsgatherer—is prone to dispel serious thought and attention, and without close attention the reader

Hotel Alexandria

The popular ALEXANDRIA TEA continues open for the Season in the Grand Salon off Marble Lobby.

Musical program daily. Neapolitan Singers and Orchestra Concerts Thursdays and Saturdays.

From Four Until Six

50c

is likely to become aware of a sense of wandering helplessly through a maze of words. In fact, if one is not familiar with the paths of thought in this direction or is not naturally quick to sense the good idea sought to be set forth it cannot be said that the author is at all clear or connected in presentation, nor that any apparent close relation can be traced between the lecture and the "interview," although the reader can supply what is intended. There are many good epigrams and quotable similes, but as an entirety the text is confusing. ("An Interview." By Daniel W. Church. Berlin Carey Co.)

"Human Body and Health"

In line with certain new educational ideas is a most excellent text book for the elementary grades, by Alvin Davison, titled "Human Body and Health." Taking the principal physiological facts concerning the human anatomy, without entering into the more technical and thorough methods of similar texts hitherto used, the aim is to teach practical hygiene, with the reasons therefor, to the boys and girls. Clean bodies, plain foods, plenty of fresh air and sunlight, and simple facts of sanitation are emphasized over structural data. To meet the requirements of scientific temperance laws each lesson contains facts pertinent to the effects of narcotics and alcohol on the system, and at the close of each chapter is a short list of questions covering the subject matter. Supplemented by charts, the book will meet the increased needs of the school room at the present day quite sensibly and well. ("Human Body and Health." By Prof. Alvin Davison. American Book Co.)

Magazines of the Month

Harper's for June contains a readable collection of short stories and several articles of merit. In the more serious vein is Robert Kennedy Duncan's "The Question of the Atom." Thomas R. Lounsbury writes of the "Artificial and Natural Change in Usage." Howard J. Shannon's contribution is "Microscopic Animals of the Sea," being a discussion of their relation to the beginnings of life and mind. Florence Lucas Sanville gives an experienced review of the "Home Life of the Silk-Mill Workers." "Among the Sheep Ranges of Patagonia" is by Charles W. Furlong, F.R.G.S., and the editor offers an interesting "Anniversary Retrospect: 1900-1910." Among the stories Fannie Heaslip Lea's "The Romance of Edwin Gay" has a human interest touch which gives an exceptional appeal to the reader. Other bits of fiction include "The Black Night," by James Hopper; "The Little Man," by Winona Godfrey; "The Master," by Alice Brown; "Father," by Caroline Brett McLean; "On the Bird-Cage Road," by Muriel Campbell Dyar; "By the Second Intention," by Edward S. Martin, and "The Might of a Dawning Smile," by Philip Verrill Mighels.

"Hunting Big Game With Flashlight and Camera" is featured in the June issue of Country Life in America. The contribution is from William Lyman Underwood, and is well illustrated with reproductions of photographs. "A Camping Vacation in the Sierras," by Burt A. Heiny has special appeal to the summer vacationer. Eleanor Hoyt Brainerd writes entertainingly of "The Joyous Sport of Farm Hunting," Julian Burroughs contributes an article on "A



Family Motor-Boat Cruise With John Burroughs." Other interesting topics on summer outings include "A Vacation Guide for East and West," by Eric Bell; "A Horseback Vacation in the Adirondacks," by Alfred Pach; "Rowboats and Boating," by W. E. Partidge; "A Floating Camp at a Dollar a Day," by F. H. Carpenter; "A Three-Dollar Houseboat Vacation," by Edward I. Pratt, and other out-of-door articles.

Notes From Bookland

Eleanor Hoyt Brainerd, of "Belinda" and "Nancy" repute, is an Iowan by birth. Like a true daughter of the west, her life has been one of energy and versatility. When a girl of eighteen she found herself installed as teacher in a boys' military school. A year later she went east and taught in a fashionable girls' boarding school on Fifth Avenue—a considerable transition. Then she became reporter for the New York Sun for several years, taking general assignments, which ranged from the police court to the fashionable wedding. Then she became an author. Her "Personal Conduct of Belinda" is her latest book.

Edwin Milton Royle, the dramatist, whose play, "The Squaw Man," has had so long and successful a run, has written a novel, "The Silent Call," published by Scribners. The hero of this novel is the son of the squaw man. He is a half-breed, whose father was an Englishman of noble family. This boy was educated from his early youth in the best English schools, and trained for the army. The novel opens with the hero back near the western ranch where he was born. Above all, the narrative is a love story, and, added to its dramatic qualities which one expects from Mr. Royle, are an emotional intensity and fine poetic feeling, which give the novel unusual literary quality. The action of the story moves about an asphalt claim and illustrates a phase of the present conservation agitation.

To the many who have visited the Pacific coast and to others who, less fortunate, will never be able to visit it, but who, nevertheless, find it exhilarating to read about the beauties of nature that it contains and the opportunities for sport that it offers, Charles Frederick Holder's new volume, which the Putnams have published, under the title of "Recreations of a Sportsman on the Pacific Coast," will prove most stimulating reading. In this volume the author, who is well known in Los Angeles and Pasadena, has recounted struggles with the big game fish of the deep sea and his less arduous but equally interesting experiences when fishing in the mountain fastnesses. Professor Holder is not only an ardent lover of sport, but a sympathetic observer of nature, and the book is a happy blending of these two interests.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS

By Blanche Rogers Lott

An audience of five thousand listened to the St. Matthew Passion Music by Bach at the Greek Theater at Berkeley, May 21, in spite of threatening weather. The fine spirit of determination shown by Dr. Wolle and his backers is to be admired and commended. A portion of Mr. Metzger's article in the Pacific Coast Music Review, on the performance, is worthy of repetition:

The stage of the Greek Theater presented a beautiful sight Saturday afternoon, when five hundred school children and one hundred and fifty young men and women and an orchestra of fifty musicians occupied it in honor of the great Johann Sebastian Bach. With the organ in the background and the grand piano in the foreground the scene was exceedingly impressive and created immediately a certain somber and dignified atmosphere that was decidedly in keeping with the auspicious occasion. The monster audience of more than five thousand intensely interested spectators on one side and the chorus of nearly seven hundred on the other side of the amphitheater made an impression not easily to be forgotten. The appearance of Dr. Wolle, after a quartet of trombones had played the theme of the chorales on the hillside, was the signal for the monster chorus to rise out of respect and for the monster audience to break out in thunderous applause as an ovation to devoted zeal and faithful service in the noble cause of pure art. But, being of a modest disposition, Dr. Wolle did not waste any time in acknowledging this remarkable demonstration. He immediately gave the signal to begin and the chorus with an accuracy of attack that revealed the tedious hours of a year's loyal study, began the two hours' performance of the St. Matthew's Passion Music, one of the most dignified and most severe musical compositions ever written. No one can thoroughly appreciate the wonderful work accomplished by the Bach choir, unless he has seen the score of the mass, has thoroughly comprehended its theoretical intricacies, especially in the fugue and antiphonal movements, and has seen with his own eyes the dissonances and intricate harmonies that constitute a large number of its vocal passages. This maze of harmonic intricacies is at times so confusing in tempo and intonation that it was a mystery to me how Dr. Wolle, even with a year's time for preparation, was able to make a large chorus of virtually untrained voices understand this music sufficiently well to sing with that fervor and that fidelity which was displayed last Saturday. This alone is one of the most remarkable feats I have ever seen performed in California. It proved thorough musicianship on the part of Dr. Wolle and exceeding patience and enthusiasm on the part of the members of the Bach choir. I congratulate both.

Though not present at Miss Lillian Smith's piano recital Tuesday evening, attendance at other of her recitals would give evidence that the audience received much pleasure on this occasion, for the young woman has unquestioned ability for piano playing and has had excellent advantages, having been a pupil of Leschetitzky. That she is not yet independently grounded in interpretation and musicianship has been apparent, so her good fortune in being able to return to the musical atmosphere of Vienna and once more become a pupil of the great teacher, is cause for congratulation to Miss Smith and the many who are gratified at deserving talent's progress.

The chorus of mixed voices organized some time ago and named "The Musical Salon," is taking a new lease on life under the directorship of Mr. Joseph Dupuy. At the last rehearsal fifty voices of more than ordinary material sang. June 30 the club will appear in an unpretentious concert, the program to consist of musical numbers of simple order, but musical worth.

The artists assisting the Congregational Church Club, W. H. Lott, conductor, June 16 in its evening from "Elijah" will be Mrs. Bertha Vaughn, soprano; Messrs. Harry Clifford Lott, baritone; N. T. Sessions, tenor, and Charles H. Demorest, organist. This chorus numbers about seventy-five voices.

The next Lyric Club concert is scheduled for June 17, and that of the Ellis Club for the week following. For this last event Mr. Krauss and a quartet of instruments assist.

At the Dominant Club luncheon today, Saturday, Robert Schumann's cen-

tenary is not to be forgotten, and the chairman of the program committee, Mrs. W. H. Jamison, will bring the great Robert to the luncheon in a group of his letters which serve to show the man and musician so wonderfully. June 8, 1810, was the date of the birth of Robert Schumann.

Mr. Charles H. Demorest gave his second organ Tuesday evening at the Westlake M. E. church. These recitals will be resumed in the fall. Assisting Mr. Demorest this week was Miss Grace Whitesell, and the program was:

Toccata and Fugue in D minor (Bach), Recense from "Jocelyn" (Godard); Chorus of Pilgrims from "Tannhauser" (Wagner); Andantino in D flat (Lemare); Minuet in G (Borowski); Spring Song (Weill); Bowl of Roses (Clarke); Variations on "Star Spangled Banner" (Buck); Children's Songs (Chas. H. Demorest); Hosanna (Wachs).

Alessandro Bonci remarked, as he was leaving America the other day for Europe, "I will return in the fall and begin a concert tour November 27, to extend as far west as San Francisco and Seattle and comprising sixty concerts. I will be my own boss, free from all restraint to practise my art as I please."

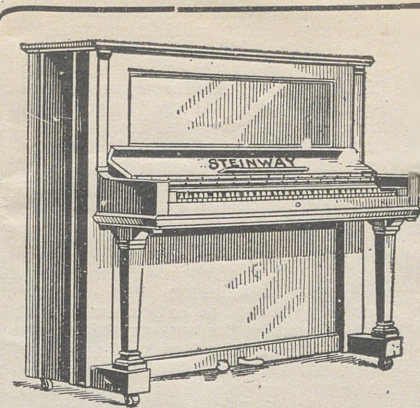
Boris Hambourg, the 'cellist brother of Mark Hambourg, is to tour America the coming season. He is a most excellent artist and well known in London for his virtuosity as a solo 'cellist and for his part in the Hambourg chamber concerts in which another brother, Jan, is first violinist.

All California lovers of music remember with pride Mme. Emma Nevada, the great prima donna, though it has been several years since she sang here. The name of Mignon Gloria Nevada has been seen often in the last two years in the musical journals and foreign press. She is the talented daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Palmer (Mme. Nevada), and is in most respects her mother's equal as a soprano. The last two seasons she has sung with success in Portugal, Spain and Italy, and has now been engaged by Beecham for his opera company in London, under a three-year contract.

Randolph Hartley, son of Rev. Dr. Hartley of this city and librettist of the opera "Poia," by Arthur Nevin, over which there has been so much controversy on account of its recent production at the Royal Opera in Berlin, declares the onslaught of the German critics upon Arthur Nevin, the composer, and himself to have been wholly political, says the New York Telegraph. "And it may be well to remember," says Mr. Hartley, "that 'Poia' has its artistic sponsors in Germany in such men as Prof. Humperdinck, Dr. Karl Muck and Herr Draoscher, the general stage director of the Royal Opera. So far as the success of the opera with the general public is concerned, the facts speak for themselves. 'Poia' was sung four times during the week to capacity audiences, and at every performance there were from five to ten curtain calls for the principal artists. The opera is now in the regular repertoire of the company, and our publisher in Berlin is in negotiation with several continental directors for its production in other cities. Nevin is now at work on a new opera, 'Twilight,' the libretto of which I wrote last year. I am at present working on a libretto for Hakon Schmedes, the Danish composer, and have been commissioned to write a libretto for an American composer now living in Germany."

Of interest to violinists, pianists, 'cellists and all lovers of chamber music is the news that Saint-Saens has just completed a new trio for piano, violin and 'cello, and it was given its first public rendition in London this week at the twenty-fifth anniversary concert of Joseph Hollman, the 'cellist who visited Los Angeles several years ago with Mme. Eames. According to Musical America, while in London the veteran French pianist and composer will give three concerts with orchestra, at which the programs will be made up exclusively of Mozart's piano concertos. The scheme will be applauded by Mozart lovers, but it is doubtful if it will commend itself to a larger public.

The name of Pauline Viardot-Garcia, who for years has been a resident of Paris, must be added to the list of famous musicians who have passed away this last season. She was born in



Stein way, Cecilian and Victor Dealers

STEINWAY

The Recognized Standard

We are exclusive representatives for Southern California and Arizona. Prices, \$575 to \$1650, guaranteed New York prices, with merely the cost of freight and handling added. FAVORABLE TERMS

GEO. J. BIRKEL CO.

345-347 S. Spring Street

Blanchard Hall Studio Building

Devoted exclusively to Music, Art, Science

Studios and Halls for all purposes for rent. Largest Studio building in the West. For terms and all information apply to F. W. BLANCHARD, 233 South Broadway - 232 S. Hill St. Los Angeles, Cal.

Directors

WHO

--Direct--

This strong bank, occupying almost conspicuous place among western financial institutions, is conducted along the most conservative lines. Its capital, surplus and undivided profits amount to \$1,750,000—a bulwark of protection for depositors' funds.

Its board of directors is composed of men of the highest standing in the community—men whose names guarantee the faithful performance of all duties entrusted to them.

LOS ANGELES TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK

Central Building, Sixth and Main

ESTELLE H. ARTT DREYFUS

Contralto, 410-21 Blanchard Hall

Special original programs for Private Musicales, Teas and Soirees. Tel. Ex. 82

LOUIS ERNEST DREYFUS

Modern Languages 420-421 BLANCHARD HALL

A strictly enforced, conversational method by which French, German or Spanish is made of practical value. Private lessons. Day and evening classes. Tel. Ex. 82

KANST ART GALLERY

Permanent Exhibition of Paintings by

Dutch and American Artists

Correct Framing a Specialty

WHOLESALE 642 SOUTH SPRING ST. AND RETAIL Los Angeles, Cal. Broadway Sunset. 2334-:PHONES:-Home F2703

Why So Few French People Migrate

All of these economic questions that have come to trouble us now are in a large measure referable to the enormous growth of the country industrially, and hence financially, without the requisite institutions and machinery to make the best use of the tremendous power thus generated, says the Banking Law Journal. As a contrast, take the situation of the people of France, with whom thrift has become a natural habit, almost approaching a vice in the eyes of so many of our globe trotters. Their total wealth product is far less, but they manage to be in position to lend others between \$700,000,000 and \$800,000,000 annually, from which they derive an income of substantial proportions. No nation presents so many features to produce contentment at home, and hence few of them migrate.



L.D.

EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK.

General Exhibition—Kunst Gallery.
Students' Work—L. A. High School, June 3.

By Everett C. Maxwell

As the commencement season draws near the critic's attention is directed to various exhibitions of students' work which is always an interesting and instructive feature of the ending of the school year. Los Angeles has just cause to be proud of the work which is being done in the art departments of the public schools and educational institutions of the city. With such able instructors at the head of the several departments as Miss Staratt, Mr. McBurney, Miss Gere and Professor Winterburn, much may be expected from the classes under their tutorship. The first of the public school exhibitions for the year was that of the art departments of Polytechnic high school, which was a special feature of the annual and ever popular "visitor's day," held at this splendid institution Friday, May 27. On this occasion the entire building, from the students' lunch room in the basement to the "overflow" class rooms on the roof, was thrown open to public inspection. Students of the school acted as guides for the throngs of interested parents and friends, and it was a delight to witness the evident pride they took in displaying the well-ordered class rooms and shops and discoursing enthusiastically upon the advantages of a public school where the student may pursue any branch of training from shop work to the most intricate problems of science known to the modern mind.

It would be a pleasure for me and no doubt a profit to many readers, if space permitted a complete review of each and every department which I visited and which was rendered of double interest by the trite observations of my guide, who spared no pains to call my attention to every detail that would reflect credit upon the methods of President Francis, that "little giant of progress," who is the heart and soul of the "poly" high. Well indeed may his students revere this man, whose influence will grow stronger and more potent each year they live. Strong as is the temptation to linger in the great auditorium, with its seating capacity of 1,250, we pass to the cheery library of 3,600 well-chosen volumes. From there we visit the lunch rooms where hot, well-cooked lunches are served to the students daily at a ridiculously small cost. The gymnasium proved a hard place to desert, as did also the domestic science rooms, where many great tables groaned beneath their weight of tempting dainties. In the room opposite was a bewildering display of frocks and bonnets, all designed and trimmed in excellent taste.

Mothers, think a moment of your school days, the little red brick house with the green blinds down under the elm trees. What does this all mean? Patience. A future generation will answer. And, fathers, have you taken time from your desk or furrow to go through "the shops" with your boys? If not, why not? Here is to be seen a modern marvel. A complete equipment for mechanical and scientific training in a free public school. From wood shop to forge, foundry and pattern rooms, through power plant and laboratories humming with their appliances for the study of electrical engineering, qualitative and quantitative analysis, assaying, cyaniding and mineralogy, up to the departments of commerce, languages, English, history, mathematics, and music—each complete in itself—we at least reach our goal and the art department invites longer consideration than time or space affords.

In room 52, under Miss Burdick's direction, the work of the students in grades B and A 9 and B 10, shows an advance over last year. Outline and shading are first principles, after which the students have applied the rules to the perspective of buildings. Still life in charcoal and colored crayons is next considered, and later wood-block cut-

ting and printing and stencils cut and applied to fabric.

In room 59, in charge of Miss Meredith, classes in A9 and B10 show skill in poster work and black and white wash drawings. Cast drawing in charcoal is of high order, as is also the work in tooled and modeled leather. The new kiln for the firing of pottery has made this department a popular one. Here are to be seen excellent designs in useful and ornamental objects in various degrees of finish.

We always expect good things from the B10 people in room 21, under the able instruction of Miss Lowd, and we are not disappointed this year. The work here shown in spacing, color harmony and designing is practical and clever. Stencilled portfolios and book covers, and a large display of wrought copper and brass, tooled and modeled leather prove the usefulness of this attractive branch of art.

Students of the architectural department deserve much praise and credit for their excellent showing. The new reinforced concrete art building now under construction in the south-

west corner of the campus, was entirely designed and planned by the students of this department. The work in sloyd also is of much worth, and a glance at the tasteful and substantial furniture made by the young men speaks volumes for its place in the school's curriculum.

No doubt you will meet, as I have, people who argue the uselessness of art training in the public school. They reason something like this: To become an expert requires many years of concentrated and persistent study. In the four years' course given in the high school only a few short periods each week can be devoted to art, so at best the student receives only a mere taste. Why not devote the time thus used to a better purpose? I argue: Who can tell to what heights that taste may lead the student? What, if only one out of every thousand becomes an artist? The remaining 999 will appreciate art far more keenly and will give it its proper place in life's program.

Tongva canyon is rapidly gaining favor with our local painters who revel

in wild natural beauty and strongly-contrasted color. William Wendt was the first to demonstrate the paintable qualities of this spot. He has just returned from an extended spring sketching trip in the canyon, and a score or more of strong vital landscape renderings are the result. Frederick R. Miner and Hanson Puthoff are working there at the present time.

Elizabeth Eaton Burton, the noted Santa Barbara crafts worker, has opened a permanent studio at 811 South Hill street.

Martin J. Jackson held an exhibition of his late work at the Friday Morning Club last week.

John F. Dupre has opened a life class at the Arts and Crafts rooms, 718 South Spring street.

We note with regret the death of Jules Pages, father of Jules Pages, the well-known artist, which occurred in San Francisco, May 17. He was seventy-seven years of age and a painter and engraver of note.

Let the Wedding Gift

BE

Distinctive, Useful Furniture

---and let it come from the "California."

There is no other gift quite so appropriate and so sentimental---because no other gift contributes so much to the comfort and beauty of the home.

And its cost need be no more than one would pay for some less practical gift. There are a great many unusual and distinctive gift pieces here, priced all the way from \$5.00 to \$500.

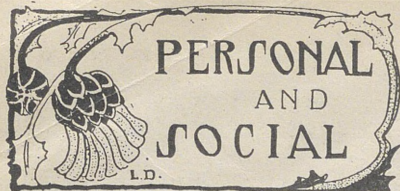
For instance, mahogany candlesticks, card tables, tea wagons, tip tables, ladies' writing desks, crickets or foot rests, distinctive pedestals, work tables, nests of tables, muffin stands, book blocks, colonial mirrors, dressing chairs, artistic screens.

Our selection of such out-of-the-ordinary things as these is so extensive that you will find it an easy matter to choose a satisfactory gift here.

And whatever it may cost---if it comes from the "California"---you will have the satisfaction of knowing that you have secured maximum value ---that your gift will be distinctive and that it will be fully appreciated.

Visitors are always welcome
here---to buy or to look

California Furniture Co.
BROADWAY NEAR SEVENTH 639 TO 645



By Ruth Burke

June, the bride's own particular month, was ushered in this year with several weddings of interest to the smart folk. One of the most brilliant of these was the marriage of Miss Grace Rowley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin S. Rowley of Menlo avenue, to Mr. Thomas Caldwell Ridgway. The ceremony was one of resplendent appointments and was attended by a fashionable assemblage of Los Angeles society folk. Immanuel Presbyterian church, where the wedding took place, was decorated with quantities of pink rosebuds and greenery. The blossoms were used against a background of palms and maidenhair ferns. The entire edifice was canopied with asparagus plumosus ferns and the organ was festooned with greenery and outlined with the roses. Growing rosebushes were placed on either side of the pulpit, and the choir was stationed behind a curtain of bamboo and palms. The pulpit was embanked with roses and ferns. Satin ribbons marked off the aisles and shower bouquets of the rosebuds were used at the entrance of the seats. Mr. Archibald Sessions played the wedding marches. The bride was attired in a beautiful robe of white satin, draped with white chiffon, embroidered in roses with silver centers. The sleeves and yoke were of real lace. An exquisite veil completed the costume and the bride's bouquet was of bride roses. Miss Evelyn Kennedy, a cousin of Miss Rowley, was maid of honor. She wore a gown of pale green satin with chiffon overdress and trimmings of pearls and crystal. She carried an arm bouquet of bridesmaids roses. Misses Florence Silent, Mary Clark, Annis Van Nuys, Mary Burnham, Olive Harpham, Mary Lindley, Ethel Shaw and Ruth Sherry assisted as bridesmaids, and all were dressed in gowns made with tunics of spangled marquise and shading from the palest pink into a deep rose tint. Their bouquets were of bridesmaid roses. The best man was Dr. Owen Eversole, and the ushers were Maj. A. J. Copp, Messrs. Courtland Brown, Don Carleton, George Ennis, J. R. Coffman and Raymond Moore. Following the service at the church a large reception was held at the Woman's Club House. This was elaborately decorated in the pink roses and ferns, enhanced by illumination from rose-tinted electric lights. The court was canopied with ferns, intermingled with the lights and the same effect was used over the bridal table, shower bouquets of the roses being suspended from the canopy over the board. At each end of the table was a bush of Ulrich Bruner roses and in the center was a mound of the pink buds. Baskets of the flowers were used as centerpieces on the small tables, clustered about the large one. The bride is one of the most popular members of the younger exclusive set, and since the announcement of her betrothal has been the recipient of a busy round of fashionable entertainments. She is a graduate of Marlborough and later attended Mt. Washington Seminary, near Baltimore, completing her education with an extended trip abroad. Mr. Ridgway is a graduate of Columbia University and is a practicing young attorney here. Upon their return from their wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Ridgway will be at home to their friends at 2621 Menlo avenue, where they will live until their own new home is completed.

One of the most artistic as well as socially important weddings of the season was that of Miss Florence Foy and Mr. Remington Olmsted, which took place late yesterday afternoon at the picturesque home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Samuel Calvert Foy of San Rafael Heights. The ceremony was celebrated in the garden and all the appointments were prettily rustic, deviating from the usual conventional wedding. Rev. A. G. L. Trew officiated and the bridal party during the ceremony stood beneath a large spreading oak tree, with an added setting of growing ferns and a few tree fern baskets suspended from the branches, while a woodland carpet of oak leaves

was used. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. J. Calvert Foy, wore a beautiful imported white gown of real silk lace over white chiffon and satin. The latter was made princess, with the lace robe in tunic effect from the shoulder, draping down over the train. It was made with Dutch neck and elbow sleeves. Miss Foy carried white orchids and lilies of the valley. Her tulle veil was caught in place by a spray of orange blossoms, and her only jewel was a necklace of pearls. Miss Anita Abascal was maid of honor, and she and Miss Gertrude Macintosh of Seattle, who was a bridesmaid, were attired alike in gowns of white lingerie over pink, with picture hats of white lace, trimmed in pink roses. Miss Mary Foster of Coronado, Mrs. Ronald Johnson of Fort Sam Houston, Texas, Miss Grace Coolidge of Pasadena, and Miss Marie Gavagan of Los Angeles, who also assisted, wore white lingerie gowns and large white picture hats with pink roses. They carried arm bouquets of pink hydrangeas and ferns. The best man was Mr. Henry Badger. The ceremony was performed at 5 o'clock, about one hundred and fifty friends from Los Angeles and Pasadena being invited. The pretty garage, near the entrance gate, was converted into a wrap room, and upon emerging into the grounds the guests were received by the bride's mother and sisters, who stood beneath a large oak tree nearby. Several selections were played by an orchestra before and after the ceremony and during the reading of the service "Humoresque," by Dvorak, was played. Following, refreshments were served the guests at small tables scattered about the garden. The bridal table was arranged on the veranda and besides the bridal party a few young men were invited to sit at the nuptial board. Lilies of the valley, forget-me-nots and Cecil Bruner roses with ferns were used in the table decoration. During the serving the orchestra, stationed on the upper balcony, rendered a number of selections. The wedding, owing to the prominence of the two families united, was of widespread interest. The bride is the youngest daughter of the late Samuel Calvert Foy, one of the prominent pioneers of the city. The groom is a son of Hon. and Mrs. John Bartow Olmsted of Buffalo. The young couple will go east for their wedding trip, and will pass a part of their time in Buffalo, where they will visit with Mr. Olmsted's parents. Upon their return, they will make their home in Los Angeles.

With only relatives present as witnesses, the marriage of Miss Mary Belle Elliott, daughter of Mr. J. M. Elliott of 914 West Twenty-eighth street, to Mr. William Richards, took place Wednesday afternoon at St. Paul's pro-cathedral. Very Rev. William MacCormack, D.D., dean of the pro-cathedral, officiated. The ceremony was simple and unpretentious. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a dainty white lingerie gown and the conventional bridal veil. She carried a shower of gardenias. There were no attendants. Following the church service, a reception was given for a few friends at the Elliott home. The bride, who is a member of one of the best-known families in California, and has entre into the exclusive society circles, is a charming young woman with a host of friends. Mr. Richards is an Englishman of social prominence, a member of the University Club, and for a number of years has made this city his home. After a wedding trip of several weeks, Mr. and Mrs. Richards will return to Los Angeles to reside.

Miss Clarisse Stevens, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otheman Stevens, made her formal debut into local society at a large and fashionable reception given at Hotel Alexandria, Tuesday. The entire decorative scheme was in a delicate shade of pink and green, sweet peas being attractively intermingled with greenery. Miss Stevens, who is a graduate of the Los Angeles high school, and since her graduation has enjoyed an extensive trip abroad, is a young woman of pleasing personality which has won her many friends. She was attired in a white lingerie gown and wore no ornaments, instead, carrying an arm bouquet of pink rosebuds. Mrs. Stevens' handsome gown was of imported blue chiffon, made over white satin. The bodice was caught with a large dragonfly of rubies and emeralds and she wore a cluster of orchids. Re-

Undermuslin Sale Begins Monday



Complete sample lines and surplus stocks from two of New York's biggest factories.

Prices will be one-third to one-half less than we have been getting all season for duplicate garments.

Details in Sunday papers.

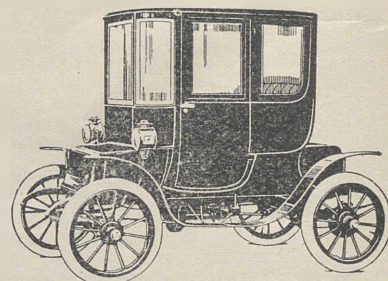
J.W. Robinson Company
BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE
235-237-239 SO. BROADWAY
234-244 SO. HILL ST.

ceiving with Mrs. Stevens and Miss Stevens were Meses. Allan Balch, Edward D. Silent, Frank Thomas, Stephen Halsted, Guy Barham, Walter Trask, John G. McKinney and William E. Dunn. The young women assisting were Mrs. Philip Cross, Misses Florence Silent, Ruth Mitchell, Frances Burkhalter, Marie Bobrick, Florence Brown, Madeline King, Barbara Burkhalter, Virginia Nourse, Helen Brant, Marie Stockard, Margaret Janes and Marguerite Halsted.

Members of the younger set this week were especially interested in the announcement made of the betrothal of Miss Hazel Kirkpatrick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Kirkpatrick of South Flower street, to Dr. Ralph Williams. The secret of the approaching nuptials was told at a prettily appointed luncheon given Wednesday by Miss Doris Davidson of 327 South Alvarado street. Lavender sweet peas and maidenhair ferns were used in effecting an artistic table decoration and corsage bouquets served to mark places. Besides the guest of honor, there were present Mrs. Joseph Williams, Mrs. David Bradley, Misses Agnes Bethune, Gertrude Workman, Andrietta Glasel, Leta Murrietta, Josephine McMillan, Dorothy Macleish, Sallie Utley and Jessie Morgan. Miss Kirkpatrick is a graduate of the Girls' Collegiate School. The wedding will take place this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Budgett have taken a house at 2400 Ocean View avenue, where they will be at home to their friends. Mrs. Budgett, who is known to the literary world as Elizabeth Dejeans, has strengthened an enviable place in the hearts of her admiring readers by her latest novel, "The Heart of Desire," which is meeting with much success.

Many Los Angelans were interested this week in the marriage of Miss Ouina Lisk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Lisk of Pasadena, to Mr. William Emerson Landon. The ceremony was celebrated at the home of the bride's parents, 370 South Euclid avenue, Rev. H. E. Staats officiating. Mrs. R. H. Lacey, sister of the bride, played the wedding music, and another sister, Miss Irene Lisk, was maid of honor.



The Famous Baker Electric Shaft Drive

The Car That Sells on Its Reputation

The Baker Electric is the safest car for a woman or child to drive, and except for touring it is the most satisfactory car for a man to drive. It is the ideal town and suburban vehicle.

Note These Exclusive
BAKER ELECTRIC FEATURES

Bevel Gear Shaft Drive—the most perfect transmission in existence. The drive that makes the Baker the one electric you can buy this year with the assurance that it will not be obsolete next year.

Continuous Torque Controller—patented type same as used on all electric railroads. Gives all speed changes without arcing or fusing, and cannot jerk the car.

Immediate delivery, Coupes-Victorias.

**Stoddard-Dayton
Motor Co.**

Tenth and Olive Streets

Little Miss Georgia Lacey served as flower girl, while Mr. Roy Stover, who was a former college chum of the groom at Stanford University, was best man. Both the bride and groom are members of prominent families, and their wedding was of much social interest. Mr. Landon and his bride will make their home at San Dimas, where the former is interested with his father in a large orange ranch.

Friends here will be glad to receive a bit of news from Mrs. Michael Regan, formerly Mrs. Henry Wilson Hart of this city. It is to Mrs. Regan that the Ruskin Art Club and the Southwest Museum are indebted for handsome and rare additions to their collections of paintings, she having presented them with many treasures when she closed her beautiful home here about eighteen months or so ago. Since their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Regan have passed their time abroad, and, returning to the states last February, have been occupying their new home at 224 Waterman street, Providence, R. I. They are planning to sail on the S.S. Provence, June 16, for a six months' tour abroad, and Mrs. Regan writes that they hope to meet many of her Los Angeles friends in Carlsbad and Oberammergau this summer.

Dr. and Mrs. Jack McGarry, with their little daughters, Misses Margaret and Katherine McGarry of 660 West Washington street, and Mrs. McGarry's mother and sister, Mrs. Joseph McGarry and Miss Katherine McGarry of 1801 Toberman street, have returned from a motoring trip to Riverside, where they were guests for a few days at the Glenwood.

Mr. Morgan Adams was host recently at a yachting party, his guests on his craft, the Mahpe, including Messrs. Volney Howard, Lester Brown, Milton Canfield, Samuel Haver, Timothy Horan and Mr. Fitzhenry, all members of the South Coast Yachting Club. On the island they were joined by Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hook, Jr., Miss Katherine Melius and Mr. William Averill. Mr. Warren Wood entertained with a similar party on the Mischief, his guests being Mrs. Fred Wood, Mrs. Glassel, Miss Glassel, Miss Muriel Stewart and Mr. Clark Sommer.

Mrs. G. Wiley Wells of Santa Monica, who has been enjoying an extended trip abroad, sailed from Paris, May 7. She will return home soon, stopping en route to visit friends in New York.

Mrs. Ida M. Coleman, widow of the late Mr. Martin J. Coleman of San Francisco, has left for a trip up the coast and to the large cities of the east. She will be away several months and upon her return will make her home in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Eugene S. Ives, Miss Ives and Miss Cora Ives gave a picnic party Monday at Santa Anita canyon. Their guests included Misses Inez Clark, Beth McDermott, Mary Addison Walker; Mrs. George Plater Green, Dr. Owen Eversole and Messrs. George Ennis, Percy Wicks, Irving Walker, James Page, Maynard McFie and George Plater Green.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin W. Adams and maid of New York are located at Hotel Hollywood, where they were joined recently by Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Denman of Redlands, who motored over in their car for a short stay.

Miss Alma Vonder Lohe, with her father, Mr. J. H. C. Vonder Lohe, left Wednesday for a European tour. They will visit England, France, the Passion Play at Oberammergau, Germany, Switzerland and Italy. They plan to visit in the east with friends before sailing, June 18.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Helen F. Griffith to Dr. Charles M. Alderson of this city. Miss Griffith is the granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. E. Griffith of Highland Park, and was a student at Occidental College. Date for the wedding has been set for Thursday evening, June 23, and the ceremony will take place at the home of the grandparents of the bride-elect.

Mrs. Vinneta Riddle Beggs and Mr. Woods R. Woolwine were married Wednesday at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. J. Irving Riddle, 400 Westlake avenue. Rev. John Hay performed the ceremony, which was witnessed only by relatives. An elaborate breakfast followed. Mr. and Mrs.

Woolwine will enjoy a month's motoring trip and upon their return will be at home at 3719 North Broadway. The bride has a large circle of friends here and Mr. Woolwine, who is related to the Woolwine family here, is a member of the California Club and is president of the Woolwine Motor Car Company.

Mrs. William S. Cross of West Twenty-ninth street was hostess Tuesday at a handsomely appointed bridge luncheon given in compliment to Miss Josephine Alice Seamon, a bride-elect, who is being much feted at this time.

Mrs. Fred A. Stephenson and her daughter, Miss Helen Stephenson, of Albany street, are away on a visit to the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel B. Nichols of Mexico City. Mr. Stephenson left Saturday for the east and will return via Mexico, accompanying his wife and daughter to Los Angeles from there.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Eldridge gave an informal dancing party at their home on Thompson street Wednesday evening.

Miss Alice C. McFarland of West Twentieth street left recently for an extended trip abroad. She will visit in France, Germany, Italy and Spain, returning home early in December.

Mrs. Carl S. Tufts of 4311 Kingswell avenue will entertain with a bridge party at her home Wednesday afternoon, June 8.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Rector have moved into their new home at 675 Westmoreland avenue, where Mrs. Rector will be at home to her friends the second and fourth Fridays.

Week-end motoring parties are becoming more and more popular as the summer season advances. Saturday, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Nichols and Mr. and Mrs. Meredith P. Snyder enjoyed a trip to San Jacinto, stopping over at Riverside en route. They returned to their homes here the first of the week.

Mrs. Clarence E. De Camp of 919 West Adams street is home from a two months' visit in San Francisco.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Floy Pixley and Mr. J. Glenn Marks. Miss Pixley is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Pixley. Date for the wedding has not been announced as yet, but it will probably take place in the near future.

Mrs. James Griffin of Holtville, Imperial county, is a guest at the home of her mother, Mrs. Caverly of 1506 Arapahoe street, for the summer.

Mrs. Richard Hovey has moved from the Garvanza Villa, where she has been domiciled, and will be at home to her friends at 6056 Haynes avenue.

Mrs. Robert Edwin Strang announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Alice M. Strang, to Mr. Walter A. Woods. The wedding will take place this month. Miss Strang, who is membership secretary of the Young Women's Christian Association, is the fourth membership secretary to succumb to the wily Cupid's artistry.

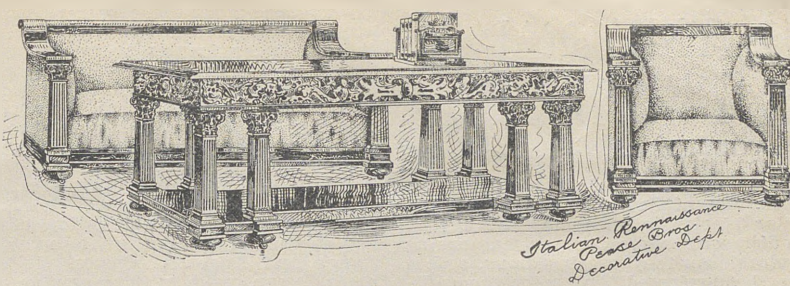
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Elmore, the latter formerly Miss Edith Sutherland, daughter of United States Senator Sutherland, have returned from their wedding trip and are located at the Mayfair apartments.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Weldon of 2837 South Olive street announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Georgia May Weldon, to Mr. Carl Ralph Dwight of Jordan Valley, Ore. The wedding will take place in July.

Of special interest is the announcement of Mrs. Michael Gilleas of La Brea avenue of the betrothal of her daughter, Miss Estella Austin Gilleas, to Dr. George Stuart Handy of Natchez, Miss. The wedding will take place Wednesday, June 8, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Frank Henry Jones, of Jackson, Miss.

Rev. William A. Hunter, with Mrs. Hunter and their daughter, have left for Ossian, Ind., to attend the wedding of their son, Rev. William Earl Hunter, to Miss Opal Rowe. The marriage will be celebrated Monday, June 6.

Mrs. Merrill Moore Grigg of Cumnock School will be hostess this afternoon at her annual garden party given for the children of the members of the



ITALIAN RENAISSANCE 1400-1643

ABOVE illustration depicts a library set on our floors. Its details are a true reproduction of the famous Vignola (1507-1573) suite from the Pitti Palazzo at Florence. This furniture is typical Roman and bears all the marks of identification of the era influenced by Michael Angelo (1474-1563). The Italian Renaissance may well be subdivided into three periods:

Early Renaissance 1400-1500
High Renaissance 1500-1540
Late Renaissance 1540-1643

Renaissance means revival. In our case the revival of the arts of Greece and Rome, and the subjugation of Gothic ornament on account of its decadence at the time of the Italian Reformation. Throughout its varied history the Renaissance originated by Brunelleschi (1377-1446) clung to its earlier tradition: to revive and to reform. From Italy it spread to Spain, France, England and other countries, injecting into the works of each a great deal of their native characteristics.

The works of Fra Angelico, Andrea Del Sarto, Cellini, Andrea Mantegna, Palladio, Lazzari, Raphael, Da Vinci, and many others, are stepping stones of culture, are foundations of merits, upon which all the nations of the world have based their ideals of decorative arts since the dark days of the middle ages up to the present; and surely will perpetuate these works in many a seculum of the coming future.

See north window.

Pease Bros.
Furniture Company
640-6 South Hill Street

GOOD



NEWS

Sale Continued Through June

Our sale of Spring and Summer goods has been such a success that we will continue it throughout June. It is an opportunity that no lady can afford to miss.

Any Suit in the House \$40.00

Sample Lines of Fall Goods In

Our sample lines of Fall fabrics are here. Order now and get exclusive patterns in genuine imported fabrics.

A. GREENE & SON, Exclusive Ladies' Tailors
321-23-25 West Seventh Street - - - Third Floor

Cumnock alumnae. In connection with the graduation exercises this year, a number of interesting events are planned. Wednesday evening, June 15, the commencement exercises will be held. Thursday evening, June 16, the annual reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Grigg to the graduates will take place. The annual banquet of the Alumnae Association of the School of Expression at Cumnock Hall will be held Saturday afternoon, June 18.

Under the auspices of the steamship department of the German-American Savings Bank, the following Los Angeles will leave June 27 for an ex-

(Continued on Page Fourteen)

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR



Can be permanently removed. Also warts, moles and other blemishes. We use the latest scientific, 5-needle method and guarantee our work.

References on request.

MARY P. PRATT ELECTROLYSIS COMPANY,
O. T. Johnson Bldg., Home F5709.
Hours, 9 to 12, 1 to 5 - - Saturday 9 to 12



That masterful melodrama from the prolific pen of George Broadhurst, "The Dollar Mark," is once more occupying the Belasco stage. Comparisons are as inevitable as they are invidious, and it must be confessed that after the well-nigh perfect presentation given this play last season, the revival is disappointing. Lewis Stone is no whit less powerful in his delineation of James Gresham than formerly—giving the same finely shaded, virile creation of a clear-headed business man that added so greatly to the play's effect at its premiere. Richard Vivian as Wallace Chandler and Charles Ruggles as Arthur Baylis are up to their established standard excellence, and Howard Scott's characterization of the eccentric Stoneman remains a gem. But in the important role of Carson Baylis, Frank Camp is a disappointment. More devotion to the study of his part would have been of incomparable value to the actor. That the role is well within his grasp is obvious, that he could have made it a personal and histrionic triumph is evident. But his portrayal leaves the audience with the feeling that this capable actor has been careless in a big part. Another disappointment is the work of Adele Farrington as Millie Foster, a manicure maiden of "loud" tendencies. Not that Miss Farrington misses a point, and she gets every possible laugh out of her lines, but her portrayal would be far more effective were the actress to endow Millie with a touch of gentleness. James Corrigan has not the "dry" delivery of DeWitt Jennings, who triumphed in the role of Anthony Martin last year, but he becomes a huge favorite with the audience in his own idea of the role. Florence Oakley walks through the role of Alice Chandler very prettily, and Helene Sullivan contributes a most appealing picture as Mrs. Chandler. The scenery is excellent, of course, but a detractive feature of the "sketching" scene in the first act is that by no possible means could Miss Oakley occupy her "set" rock and see the waterfall which she is supposedly transferring to her pad. This fault dispels the atmosphere of reality necessary to the drama.

Popular Bill at Orpheum

"Swat Milligan" goes straight to the hearts of vaudeville audiences at the Orpheum this week, principally because it concerns that subject most dear to the American boy and man—"baseball." The sketch is foolery, slang, burlesque and broad humor, depending on the efforts of Johnnie Gorman and Viena Bolton for its success. Little Miss Bolton has a make-up that for reality rivals anything seen on the Orpheum stage, and as the "tough kid" she is a marvel of verisimilitude. Deserving of every laudatory word of the press agent are the Sisters Klos. These three graceful girls perform feats of strength and daring that send furtive little chills creeping up and down the spectator's spine. Furthermore, they go through their act with a most becoming and unusual air of modesty. To be guilty of a paradox—this acrobatic act is dainty to a degree. For some reason, the Avon Comedy Four brings down the house with their near-comedy and "quartet-ing." They sing a few songs that seem to gratify popular taste to an overwhelming degree. A newcomer whose discretion leads him to cater to gallery and parquet alike, is John McCloskey. This "operatic tenor" is gifted with a better voice than is usually accorded the vaudeville stage, and it is a pleasure to listen to his program, from "Pagliacci" to "The Rosary." Holdovers are the Normans, Anna Laughlin, Marshall Montgomery and Elita Proctor Otis.

Offerings for Next Week

Much interest has been aroused over the appearance of James K. Hackett for a limited season at the Majestic Theater. This engagement will begin Sunday night, when Mr. Hackett and his big company will present "The Pride of Jennico." It is several years since Mr. Hackett has been able to find time to come west, as his popularity in the east has remained unbroken. Mr.

Morosco induced him to come to the coast at the time of the year when theatrical business in the east is dead, and the result for theater-goers is a treat. For his leading woman Mr. Hackett has Miss Beatrice Beckley, a young English actress. Another member of the company is Arthur Hoops, who has made numerous hits in heavy roles. Miss Myrtle Vane, who will later join the Burbank stock company, also is in the Hackett organization. "The Pride of Jennico" is a dramatization of the popular novel of the same name by Agnes and Edgerton Castle. It is a lively story, told with much humor, and teeming with romantic situations.

For the first time by any stock company, "Paid in Full" will be given by the Burbank players next week. This is also the first time this piece has been offered to the public at popular prices. It is the work of Eugene Walters, and deals with the misdeeds of a young husband who has made a failure of life, but who does not realize it is due to his own shortcomings. He blames everyone save himself, and, finally, to gratify his whims and his pride, steals large sums of money from his employer. Eventually, he is discovered, and with prison staring him in the face, whines to his wife that it was for her that he stole. He demands that she go to the disreputable Captain Williams, his employer, and bargain for his liberty. How the wife does as he asks, gaining his reprieve, but despising him for all time, provides the gist of the play. Byron Beasley, as the husband, will have one of the most ambitious roles he has attempted, although it is a character that cannot fail to repel the audiences. David Landau will be seen as the congenial Jimsy, a friend of the husband and wife; David Hartford will play Captain Williams, and Henry Stockbridge will be the Japanese servant. Marjorie Rambeau will have the role of the wife, Luise Royce her cat-tish mother, and Ethel von Waldron her sister.

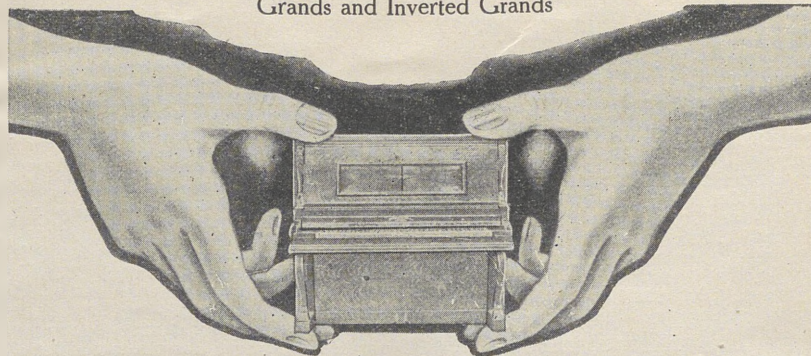
Capacity audiences have greeted each performance of "The Dollar Mark," and the demand for seats is so great the Belasco management has decided to keep this successful Broadhurst drama on the boards for another week. Lewis S. Stone never has been seen in a more congenial role than that of James Gresham, the young miner owner and banker of "The Dollar Mark." Florence Oakley's creation of Alice Chandler is a delightful study, and other popular members of the Belasco company are giving good account of themselves. Following "The Dollar Mark," the company will offer "The Call of the North," a stage version of Stewart Edward White's "The Conjuror's House." In this play Mr. Stone will have the role originally played by Robert Edeson. Margaret Langham will also be found in a part of prominence, while James Corrigan will be well to the fore in the assignment of parts.

Five new acts come to the Orpheum for the week beginning Monday matinee, June 6, with Miss Helen Grantley headlined. Miss Grantley, who is remembered for her work in the Israel Zangwill tragedy, "The Never, Never Land," will present a tabloid drama by Mrs. Oscar Beringer, entitled "The Agitator." It is given by courtesy of Charles Frohman, who owns the right to it, and deals with a young woman employee of a pickle factory who heads a strike for better hours, pay and conditions. It is declared to be an idealistic presentation of one of the greatest of everyday problems, and has won praise from both capitalists and labor leaders for its excellent development. Eddie Leonard, assisted by Mabel Russell and company, will be "At Home Again" the coming week. Leonard is a blackface comedian who gives his own songs, and is assisted by Miss Russell in his singing and dancing. James Harrigan is the creator of the "tramp" type of juggler, and is said to offer brilliant work. The Three Mascagnos, brothers of ability in gymnastics, will have "Fun in a Drawing Room," and the Ollivotti Troubadours are skilled musicians on the violin and guitar. Remaining are "Swat" Milligan, the Sisters Klos, and the Avon Comedy Four, with new motion pictures.

For the week beginning June 6, a star bill is offered at Levy's Cafe Chantant, opening with Vera Hall and Edward Raymond, novelty dancers, followed by Mae Rerdell, dashing sourette, whose down-to-date songs have

MEHLIN ART PIANOS

Grands and Inverted Grands



THE WORLD'S STANDARD INSTRUMENT

Its lasting purity of tone, its remarkable ability to stand all changes of climate. Its finished beauty of exterior and its supreme excellence of workmanship have made The Mehlin Art Piano a world-famous instrument. Every detail of its construction is the result of careful effort on the part of Mehlin & Sons' skilled workmen, and the result is a piano in every respect par excellence.

From a standpoint of price and value, the Mehlin Pianos stand unchallenged. We are exclusive Mehlin agents. Write for catalogue today.

Fitzgerald Music Co. 523 BROADWAY

(INCORPORATED)

Von Stein Academy of Music

1419 South Grand Avenue - - - Los Angeles, Cal.

The Largest Musical College west of Chicago. Our Academic Course fits young men and women for a brilliant musical career. Practical training under capable masters from the very beginning until students receive diploma. Positions given to graduates. Excellent facilities for amateur musicians also. Out-of-town students receive

best of care. Three months' courses from \$18.00 upward. Free and partial scholarships for deserving students. Unexcelled equipment for instruction on PIANO, PIPE-ORGAN, STRING INSTRUMENTS, VOICE, BRASS AND WOODWIND, HARMONY, COMPOSITION, HISTORY OF MUSIC, etc. Address the Secretary for further particulars.

HEINRICH VON STEIN, President.

Students enter any time.



Hotel Mt. Washington

CALIFORNIA'S MOST SCENIC HOTEL.

Situated on the summit of rugged old Mt. Washington—1,000 feet high. Above noise, dust, smoke and fog. Splendid car service—25 minutes from Broadway. Commands unsurpassed view of mountains, cities and the sea. Strictly modern in every appointment. First class cafe in

connection. Light, airy, sunny rooms, either single or en suite. Rates reasonable. Take yellow Garvanza car to Avenue 43, the foot of the incline railway.

IDYLLWILD

AMONG THE PINES

Situated in the San Jacinto Mountains a mile above sea level. Magnificent scenery.

The Ideal Vacation Place

A short, intensely interesting trip from Los Angeles. Modern hotel, excellent table, modern furnished cottages, comfortable tents. Reasonable rates. MUSIC, DANCING, BOWLING, TENNIS, BILLIARDS, HORSEBACK RIDING; every feature to make life enjoyable.

For further information, or to make reservations, address,
EARL POWERS,
1414 South Hope Street, Los Angeles

Automobiles to IDYLLWILD

We have secured the contract for running the stage to Idyllwild. Regular run from San Jacinto to Idyllwild ---New short mountain route---begins June first. Private livery and automobiles also for hire for the trip.

Address,

Williams Brothers

San Jacinto, Riverside County, Cal.

CAFE BRISTOL

The high-class appointments, perfect service and unexcelled menu of
Cafe Bristol
appeal to discriminating people

ENTIRE BASEMENT H. W. HELLMAN Bldg
FOURTH AND SPRING.

been a feature for the last two weeks. The Kristoffi Trio, who are now looked upon as a permanent factor at the Chantana, will present selections from "The Love Tales of Hoffman," "La Boheme," and Italian love songs. A new feature is the Stroller's Quartet, four young men with fresh, well-trained voices, who in addition to their vocal selections accompany themselves and give instrumental selections on cello, violin and piano. Another new factor is Margaret Taylor, prima donna soprano, whose program will combine the works of classical and modern composers. Instead of going to Catalina for the summer season, as has been his habit, Edward Kammermeyer will stay at the head of the orchestra of the Cafe Chantant, thus assuring music of the best.

MAYOR GAYNOR AND INDECENT PLAYS

Our worthy mayor, Mr. Gaynor, is almost Rooseveltian in his activities. He has been reforming ever since he en-

stupid, but the descriptive phrase and the flight of storks, each with an infant in his mouth that appeared on the posters in explanation of the title, were meant to be suggestive and pique curiosity. Except for an open protest from Henrietta Crossman, Mr. Campbell's wife, who distinctly disclaimed any interest in the play, New York took it calmly. In Brooklyn, however, it aroused wrath and an effective protest. Following closely upon it comes Mayor Gaynor's ultimatum to the New York managers. Valeska Suratt was billed to appear at the New York Theater in "The Girl With the Whooping Cough." We have had girls from everywhere and with everything, but this one seems worse than usual. The very title is nauseating, and the posters in which Miss Suratt was depicted in furs with a chiffon scarf arranged in such a way that, except for the fur over one shoulder, she seemed apparently nude, were enough to make puritanical blood run cold.

It happened that it was time for issuing new licenses to the theaters, and the New York Theater had not received its renewal. At the instigation



HELEN GRANTLEY, IN "THE AGITATOR," AT THE ORPHEUM

tered upon his new duties. The police department for a time occupied so much of his attention that it seemed that he would have very little left for other things. Lately however, he has shown that eyes and ears are not necessarily closed because his attention is seemingly distracted. He has evidently seen the recent posters that have been advertising some of the new so-called farces. And he has given ear to the suggestions of the Society for the Suppression of Crime. It may be, too, that a recent agitation in Brooklyn over the play, "Where There is a Will There is a Way," may have focussed his attention on the situation this side of the river. The Brooklyn play, under the management of Maurice Campbell, was advertised as a translation from the French, with the descriptive phrase "It is naughty but it is nice," as if a French farce done into English could be either naughty or nice. French cleverness may produce naughty farces, but when they are warmed over and tinkered up with American flavor, they lose piquancy and become merely vicious and unprofitable.

The farce in question was merely

of Mayor Gaynor, Police Commissioner Baker refused to renew the license until the objectionable piece was taken off. Not only was the play itself denounced, but Miss Suratt was especially mentioned as too indecent to be allowed to continue as star in the theater. The lessees of the theater, Messrs. Klaw and Erlanger, at once promised to comply with the order of Commissioner Baker, but Al H. Wood, who, it may be remembered, had to remove a play from the Hackett Theater last season, showed fight. He secured an injunction to prevent the police from interfering with the play until the case had been argued on its merits. With the idea of producing it in another theater which had already secured its license or waiting until the license had been given the New York Theater and bringing it back there. However, the injunction was dissolved and it was ruled that the police should be allowed to exercise discretion in their attempt to prevent infractions of the law. Woods cannot now produce the play in a New York theater, and he is said to be preparing to send it on the road. Klaw & Erlanger have submitted a

Morosco's Burbank Theater

BEGINNING SUNDAY MATINEE, JUNE 5.

MAIN STREET,
NEAR SIXTH

Paid in Full

The Great American Drama.

First Time at Popular Prices Anywhere.

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c. Matinees Saturday and Sunday, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Hamburger's Majestic Theater

BEGINNING SUNDAY NIGHT, JUNE 5.

BROADWAY,
NEAR NINTH

JAMES K. HACKETT in THE PRIDE OF JENNICO

Special Summer Season Bargain Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, 25c, 50c, 75c.

Belasco Theater

BELASCO-BLACKWOOD CO., Props. and Mgrs.
Matinees Thursday, Saturday and Sunday. Every Night at 8:15.
WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, JUNE 6.

LEWIS S. STONE

And the Belasco Theater Company will offer the second triumphant week of George Broadhurst's famous success,

THE DOLLAR MARK

This is the remarkable play that was given for ten consecutive weeks at the Belasco Theater a year ago---for one hundred performances---nothing like this grand success has ever been known in the history of stock companies. This year bigger and better than ever.

Orpheum Theater--VAUDEVILLE

Matinee Every Day
Both Phone: 1447

WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY MATINEE, JUNE 6.

Heien Grantley & Co.,

"The Agitator"

Eddie Leonard & Co.,

"At Home Again"

James Harrigan,

Tramp Juggler

Brothers Mascagno,

"Fun in a Drawing Room"

Orpheum Motion Pictures

Matinees Daily--10c, 25c, 50c.

Every night, 10, 25, 50, 75c.

LEVY'S THIRD AND MAIN. TABLES RESERVED

Five Classy Acts --- Eleven Star Performers

Cafe Chantant

Refined Vaudeville

3:00 to 5:30
8:30 to 10:00
10:30 to 12:30

Business Men's Lunch, | Club Lunch, Main Dining
Grill Downstairs, 40c. | Room, 11:30 to 2:00, 50c.
OUR SPECIAL Dinner, Including Wine, \$1.00.

Baseball--Pacific Coast League

VERNON VS. SACRAMENTO

Saturday, June 5, 2:30, Chutes Park. Sunday a. m., 10:30, Vernon Park. Sunday p. m., 2:30 Chutes Park

June 8, 9, 10, 11, Vernon vs. San Francisco.

Sun. a.m. and Fri. p.m. at Vernon Ball Park.

Tues., Wed., Thurs., Sat., Sunday afternoon, Chutes Park.

Ladies' free except Saturdays and Holidays. Kids free Saturdays.

list of plays to be produced at the New York Theater to Mayor Gaynor and its license has been renewed.

The next play to receive the mayor's attention is a farce which was done into German from the French and played at an up-town German theater for several months this winter. An English version of the play made from the German and put on at the Grand Opera House attracted the attention of several persons who protested to the mayor. The mayor's attitude is clearly expressed in his letter to Commissioner Baker:

I am receiving many complaints concerning the play now on the stage of the Grand Opera House, the last one being by the Society for the Prevention of Crime, which makes specific complaint against it as indecent and immoral. I doubt if there would be so many complaints made against it if it were not unfit to be on the stage, but I do not wish to prejudge the matter. Be so good as to send stenographers to take down all passages that seem vulgar or indecent and report the same here. I trust to your good judgment. We do not need to bother the courts. We have ample power to enforce decency by revoking the license and closing the theater, and let us exercise it prudently, but firmly. I am glad to see that your conduct in the matter of the nasty play at the New York Theater received the commendation of everyone except, of course, that of the Hearst papers, whose commendation we can never expect while we continue to try to do right.

W. J. GAYNOR, Mayor.

Whatever the criticisms that Mr. Gaynor received upon his entering the mayoralty contest as the Tammany candidate he has surprised everyone by his firm attitude on moral issues. It is very nice to see a public official get from behind the shelter of legal quibbles and acknowledge that the law as it stands gives him the power to act. The power to revoke licenses is an effective one, and it prevents appeal to the slow methods of the courts, which, through delay or through legal technicality, can put off a decision until the time for action has passed. The whole matter now lies in the judgment of the person or persons who are sent to consider the immorality in question. The difficulty does not necessarily lie in the wording of the lines. It may lie in the lift of an eyelid, or in a significant pause. This seems to have been realized in the criticism of Miss Suratt. However she may have created her effects they must have been pretty bad to bring forth such direct censure. ANNE PAGE.

New York, May 30, 1910.

The income of Puccini from his operas is said to average \$15,000 a season, for he receives \$150 royalty for each performance and no fewer than one hundred renditions of his operas are given a season.

Personal and Social

(Continued From Page Eleven)

tended tour through the Alaskan gold fields: Mr. and Mrs. Frederick L. Eldridge, 140 Olive street, Hollywood; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morris, Mr. and Mrs. John Wright, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Haggarty and Mr. and Mrs. William Thompson and others. The itinerary will include Skagway, White Horse, Dawson, Nome and other points of interest. About thirty days will be required for the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fowler Andrews, Jr., whose marriage was one of the interesting social events of April, have returned from their honeymoon trip and are occupying their new home at 3917 Elmwood avenue, where they are at home to their friends.

President George F. Bovard of the University of Southern California and Mrs. Bovard, have issued invitations for the annual reception to be given in honor of the June graduates of that institution Tuesday evening, June 14. The affair will be held in the College of Liberal Arts, following the senior promenade.

Miss Bessie Hamlin of Seattle, who has been visiting here for six months, left recently for her home, where she will join a party to travel through Canada, later sailing for Europe for a three months' trip. Monday evening Mr. R. H. Garvin and Miss Ethel J. Seals entertained with a dinner and theater party for Miss Hamlin and her friends.

Wednesday evening the wedding of Miss Kate Cotterell of Alhambra and Mr. Arthur Heimann of Pasadena was solemnized at the home of the bride's sister, 919 Electric avenue, Alhambra. Dr. Fox of the First Congregational church of Pasadena officiated, and the wedding music was played by Miss Agnes Runkel, pianist, and Miss Florence Paine, violinist. The ceremony was a simple one, with only relatives and a few intimate friends present as witnesses. There were no attendants. Both Mr. Heimann and his bride have a large circle of friends, and a number of delightful pre-wedding affairs were given in honor of Mrs. Heimann, following the announcement of her engagement a few weeks ago.

Mrs. George H. Freeman of 2706 Brighton avenue, with her son, Mr. Robert Freeman, has gone to New York to visit her son, Mr. Earl Freeman.

Mrs. Frank Wing Taylor of 1039 West Twentieth street, with her son and daughters, Mr. Frederick Tracy Taylor, Miss Barbara Taylor and Miss Alma Taylor, left the earlier part of the week for New York city, whence they will sail, June 11, for Europe. Mr. Edward Gray Taylor, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, who has just completed an architectural course in Columbia University, will join them in New York for the summer trip abroad.

Miss Louise Carr of 1132 Lake street will entertain with a luncheon at the California Club, Monday, her guests including a few of the young women who will compose the party which she will conduct abroad for a summer tour. Guests will be Misses Mary Burnham, Ruth Young, Della Porter of Bakersfield, Lavina Fay, Maude Fay, Arline Fay and Mrs. Jesse D. Carr. The party for the European trip will include twelve members, and passage has been taken from New York for June 30. The tour will consume three months.

Mrs. J. J. Bergin has moved from 1813 South Flower street to 3500 Wilshire boulevard, where she will receive the fourth Fridays.

Formal announcement is made of the betrothal of Miss Bessie Seibert and Mr. James Bishop. The bride-elect is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Coulston of New York avenue, and the announcement was made at a small dinner party given recently by them.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Thayer, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Thayer, Miss Dora and Miss Norman Thayer, all of San Rafael, passed the week-end at Del Monte, motoring down in their big car.

Mrs. William C. Stose of 2658 Romeo street will be hostess this afternoon at an informal affair given for Miss Ethel May, who will leave soon for the east

Motor Cars Will Burn

WHEREVER there is gasoline, there is danger of fire. The same power that propels your automobile to-day may destroy it to-morrow. You cannot be sure that your car will not burn, but you can insure yourself against loss by buying a Motor Car Policy in the **Hartford Fire Insurance Company.**



MOTOR CAR INSURANCE is a new kind of insurance, but the indemnity offered by the "Hartford," through its local agents, is not new. For one hundred years the "Hartford" has paid every just claim—more than \$130,000,000 in all. Is not this the company you want to carry your insurance? The policy insures against fire from any cause, in garage or on the road, anywhere in the United States or Canada. Rates on application.

R. A. ROWAN & CO., Agents
200 H. W. Hellman Building, Los Angeles, Cal.



The Proof

Harris & Frank
Leading Clothiers (INC.)
437-439-441-443 South Spring
Between Fourth and Fifth Streets.



Head to Foot
Outfitters
FOR
Men, Women,
Boys and Girls

BEKINS

Fire-Proof Storage
250 South Broadway

Bond Investors Can Be Reached
Through The Graphic
NO WASTE CIRCULATION

and Canada. Assisting will be Mrs. Stose's two daughters, Mrs. J. Gregg Layne and Miss Annette Stose.

Mr. W. F. Garby, another enthusiast, whose reputation for unusual skill on the links is well established throughout the coast, ran down in his Mitchell runabout last week for a few days of golf at Del Monte.

Dr. Fred Langdon has moved from 1800 South Flower street to 1511 South Vermont avenue.

Among Del Monte's most prominent guests from San Francisco last week were Dr. and Mrs. H. Spiro, who were there for several days enjoying the quiet beauty of the place.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Fleishhacker, Mr. and Mrs. L. Ehrmann were a jolly quartet from San Francisco who motored down for a few days' visit at Del Monte.

Burlington Road's Dynamo Lighting
Since the first train rumbled over the first tracks passengers have grumbled at the vagaries of the lighting system, but in future, travelers via the Burlington Route will have small cause for complaint. June 1 the Burlington railroad installed in all its through trains a dynamo system of electric lighting which illuminates the trains from headlight to observation platform. Seventy-two complete trains have been re-equipped, electrically, for this innovation. Each train carries its own electrical expert, whose duty it is to see that the lighting system is in perfect order and that the train is properly ventilated and properly heated, so that it does not become too cold by night nor yet too warm by day. The Burlington, it is said, is the only railroad in the country which has a complete electric-lighted suburban passenger train service of any size; all of its suburban trains, of which there are more than sixty, being equipped with the dynamo system.

CAWSTON OSTRICH FEATHERS

Awarded Prize Medals at Paris, St. Louis, Buffalo, Omaha, Portland, Jamestown and Seattle.

YOUR OLD FEATHERS
Can be remodeled into the Fashionable Willow Plume and dyed to match any shade by our repair department

City Store 313 Broadway

CAWSTON
OSTRICH FARM
SOUTH PASADENA, CAL.

Bring your automobile with you to

HOTEL Del Monte

The Motorist's Paradise
30 miles of new smooth macadam roadways through wonderful forest, mountain and ocean scenery now open. The grandest scenic boulevards in the world. Write for rates and reservations.

H. R. WARNER, Manager
Hotel Del Monte, Del Monte, Cal.

HOTEL ST. FRANCIS
SAN FRANCISCO

Under the management of JAMES WOODS

A jolly place for luncheons, after the theater, and at all times.

A place that reflects the cheerful individuality of San Francisco.

VILLE DE PARIS
317-325 314-322
So. Broadway So. Hill Street
A. FUSENOT CO.

Annual June Sale of Undermuslins

NOW GOING ON

THIS sale offers greater varieties and better values in new, crisp undermuslins than ever before.

Every garment is made of the best materials, correctly cut and carefully finished.

Now is the time to buy

Three Books by the Editor

PAUL TRAVERS' ADVENTURES

ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT

GLIMPSES ACROSS THE SEA

By Samuel Travers Clover

The first tells how an ambitious youth made his way around the world in order better to prepare himself for newspaper work. The second shows how Paul succeeded as a reporter, and the big assignments he covered. He was the last white man to see Sitting Bull, and the only reporter, from start to finish, in the last vigilance party this country is likely to see. Published by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. The third book is a collection of pen sketches, giving a whimsical point of view of generally unnoted data in the more pretentious books of travel. For sale by

Cunningham, Curtiss & Welch Co.
252 SOUTH SPRING ST.

C. C. Parker,
220 SOUTH BROADWAY
and Jones' Book Store,
226 WEST FIRST ST.



At Your Service

716-718
So. Olive



R. D. LIST
INVESTMENT BROKER
2110 Central Building F1888

GOSSIP OF THE GARAGES

What would seem to be a step in the right direction is being made by the Peerless people in their 1911 town car, which will have left-hand drive. This will make for the comfort of the driver, ease of operation, the safety of pedestrians, and a minimum danger of road collisions. The innovation is particularly welcome on a car enjoying such a reputation, and it is to be hoped that the Peerless is blazing the way to a day of less neck-craning for the man who drives his own machine.

Hardly anyone can watch the passing of the Tourist without a pang of regret that a distinctly California product is going the way of Lo, the poor Indian. A good little car they made, and a tough little car, and a stimulus to business was given with every sale they effected. Personally, I hope that someone will be found who will see the opportunity left bare by their demise and will start into the field now occupied solely by the Durocar. There is room for more than one manufacturer here in Los Angeles.

W. R. Mayo made the round trip to San Diego last Sunday in the Badger roadster which Mr. Mayo bought recently for use in traveling from his home in Compton to the city. He had a leisurely trip, covering the 250 miles in a little better than fourteen hours, and made a splendid average of eighteen miles to the gallon of fuel. Gasoline is not a particularly expensive commodity, but it is good motoring practice to save it, for to be economical in its use requires care in driving, good judgment, and a sound, consistent car.

I am glad to hear that Arthur Miller has been employed to drive for the Warren Detroit factory. His work here

at the Motordrome races showed nerve, forethought and a certain judgment of chances which, for want of a better name is called racing ability, that should insure him success.

Recently, a friend of mine was in the market for a car, and I told him where he could get what I thought was pretty good value. He investigated. The demonstrator was brought around to his place of business, and he looked the car over. Several other agents saw him while he was examining it, and the next week he passed in joy riding with about a dozen of the boys who sell the various cars. Now, my friend is reasonably well supplied with the where-withal, and he could have amply afforded to pay full price for his car. The machine he finally bought, he got at a 15 per cent discount, and it was a new car at that. And he tells me that every one of the agents who were fighting for his order offered him a car at a similar discount. There is something radically wrong with such a condition. Either Southern California is not the mecca for the motor car that I have always supposed it, or else competition is getting to be so keen that the only solution of the difficulty lies in the organization of an aggressive dealer's club, which shall really regulate the cutting of profits.

It is a foregone conclusion that the present twenty-four-hour record will be smashed to flinders when the contest scheduled at the Motordrome for the latter part of June is held. The track has been proved so fast that nerve-racking driving will be a matter of course, and the A. A. A. has made a special rule governing the contest, which will require a change of drivers every hour. With fresh brains, clear heads and rested nerves coming to the contest at such frequent intervals, a mark should be set that will hold for years to come. Hempel says he will surely have fifteen cars entered and hopes to have eighteen start when the flag drops.

HONK.

At the Hotel Resorts

Tuesday night, May 31, members of the Phi Alpha fraternity of the University of Southern California gave their annual banquet at the Mt. Washington Hotel. The Japanese dining room was used for the occasion, the guest of honor and the toastmaster being seated at the head of the table. Delicate pink hot-house carnations were used for decoration, and small electric lights in blue formed the letters U. S. C. Covers were laid for thirty-two.

Miss Agnes Tobin, who has for a

long time made her home at San Francisco, at the Fairmont, coming down to Del Monte often for a few days' rest and quiet, is there again for a short visit. Miss Tobin is one of the most brilliant girls of the smart set, for, besides being a clever linguist, she is very fond of literature, and is at present working on a novel, for which her friends predict a great success.

Thursday, June 2, the Ruskin Art Club gave a luncheon at the Mt. Washington Hotel to the officers and club members.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Ramsdell of San Francisco motored down from San

Francisco in their car last week and passed a few days at Del Monte. Mr. Ramsdell, who is an ardent and expert golfer, finds the links at Del Monte an irresistible attraction, and he will return again in a week to make a longer stay.

Tennis players and their guests, and the hotel guests and their friends, enjoyed the informal dance at the Mt. Washington Hotel Saturday evening, and again Monday evening. Though the open-air ball room lacked a few finishing touches, the merry dancers enjoyed it none the less.

Miss Marguerite LeBreton, one of the

most popular girls of the smart set of San Francisco, who is equally well known in almost every city on both sides of the Atlantic, has been visiting friends at Carmel-by-the-Sea.

Among recent arrivals at the Mt. Washington Hotel from San Francisco are Mr. Melville H. Long and party, and from Berkeley, Miss Marion Westland, Miss Hazel Hotchkiss, Miss Goldie Myer and their party.

Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Ford, J. A. McPherson, Miss Isabel McPherson of San Francisco passed the week end at Del Monte, coming down in their big machine.

\$1350
Factory
Equipment

REGAL

\$1500
Fully
Equipped

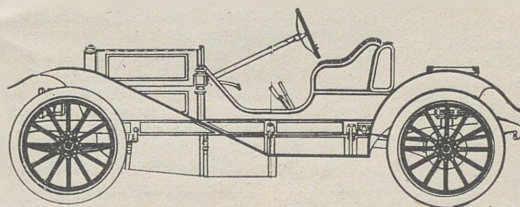
Whose other name is reliability. For three years Regal cars have been subjected to many severe tests of reliability. For three years they have proven successful under all conditions. They will do anything you desire any car to do; they will give you just as much satisfaction in every way as cars costing twice as much. What you want is service, with minimum cost of upkeep. You get it in the Regal 30. It is the most satisfactory car in its class. Satisfactory in price, style, performance, reliability and low cost of running. We can make a limited number of deliveries immediately. Let us demonstrate the many superiorities of this car. Come and see us; call us up; drop us a postal. We have shown others; we can show you.

BIG 4 AUTO CO.,

C. S. Anthony, Prop.

1017 South Olive St.

Phone F 2533



\$1650

F. O. B.

Los Angeles

THE BADGER

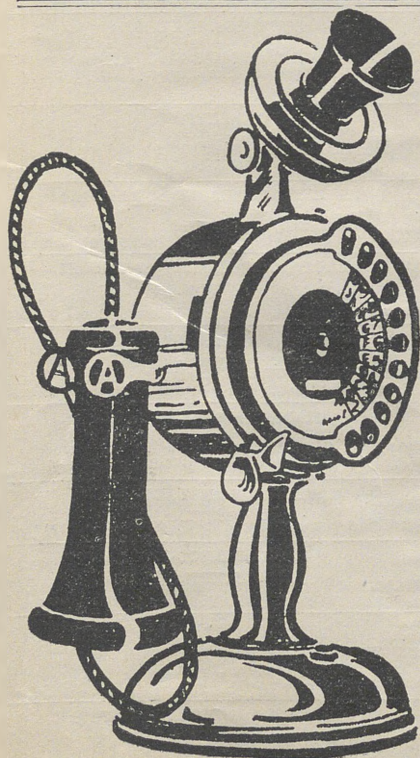
A smart roadster for runabout use in town, or for trips for two. Economical to run, averaging better than 18 miles per gallon of fuel; yet fast enough to leave its dust on the cars your friends are driving. See it.

Made also in a touring car model at \$1750 f. o. b. Los Angeles.

Southwestern Motor Car Co.

612 South Olive St.

Phone F 6550



Automatic Service

Leads the World

FOR

PRIVACY,

RAPIDITY,

SATISFACTION

IN ARRANGING

Business Affairs, Social Engagements, or Family Needs
Out-of-Town Friends Are Next-Door Neighbors

OVER OUR LONG DISTANCE LINES





New York conditions exerted an influence upon the local market this week, the occasion being the recent Wall street slump, due to the anti-railroad agitation as part of the national administration's program. Had it not been for this fact, Associated Oil undoubtedly would have proved a sensational performer. As it was, the stock showed a reversal of form in Wall street, Thursday, which was phenomenal, to say the least.

June 1 had been selected as the date for the initial call of the stock on the New York Stock Exchange. Those in charge of the program had decided to register first transactions on the basis of 60, an advance of about seven points over night, as compared with the prices that had ruled here and in San Francisco the day before. Insiders, of course, had no advance knowledge of general market actions, due to the Taft anti-freight rate injunction, so that the bear raid on the New York Stock Exchange Thursday morning, which drove prices five and six points off, before the end of the day, naturally affected to a slight extent the new Hariman oil stock. As a result, Associated, which had been selling at 60 Thursday morning, by noon of the same day had fallen away to 52½, New York prices. It is said that the stock was handed to the New Yorkers from the California end, in such large chunks that the program top price could be maintained only a short time. It begins to look, however, as if Associated is to rule considerably higher, and soon there will be none of this stock offered either here or in San Francisco.

Naturally, Home Telephone preferred has been a spectacular trader this week, due to the annual rate tinkering at the city hall. The stock has lost about six points since the last report, and while the company's plight of possibly bankruptcy because of new rate schedules may be somewhat exaggerated, there does not appear to be a great deal of hope for holders of telephone securities in the immediate future. Still, Home bonds look cheap.

Central Oil is a bit soft, due to an apparent uncertainty as to the real outcome in the proposed sale of the property on a basis of \$3,000,000, as has been reported. Exchange Alley is inclined to regard the earnest payment of \$25,000 on the trade as not being of sufficient size to guarantee a consummation of the deal. In the event the transaction is closed, the stockholders are to net about \$2.70 a share in the next four months.

In the bank list there has been nothing doing lately. Prices continue weak with a listless market.

In the lesser-known petroleum, California Midway continue an erratic performer, with Cleveland Oil much firmer since the last report.

All of the Unions are in demand at present prices, with several Doheny issues apparently pegged for the present at summer levels.

In the mining list there is no sign of activity in the immediate future.

Money continues plentiful with no change in rates.

Banks and Banking

Financial critics in the United States have been drawing attention to the large loan expansion reported by the national banks. Thus, in two months, up to March 29, loans increased \$202,589,000, while cash holdings increased only \$1,717,000. In the eleven months between April 29, 1909, and March 29, 1910, loans expanded \$438,922,000, and cash decreased \$43,661,000. This large increase of loans occurred mainly in the interior of the country, or, rather, in the remainder of the United States as distinguished from New York city. The Canadian bank statement for April 30 shows that a similar process of loan expansion has been going on actively in the dominion. In the last two months mercantile loans and discounts in Canada increased \$36,000,000 and holdings of specie and legal tender \$1,200,000. If the items, not foreign bank balances and foreign call loans, which are counted as "reserves" by the Canadian bankers, be included, the reserves increased

\$3,300,000. Making a comparison of the Canadian bank position with that of a year ago, it is seen that the home commercial discounts increased \$114,000,000, while specie and legal tender increased but \$5,800,000. Including all items of available reserves, the increase during the year is \$10,000,000. In the same period deposits and note circulation increased \$151,000,000. So it can be seen that the expansive movement embraces all North America; and in all probability it has its root in the same general causes.

While money is slowly coming back from the interior to the central reserve cities through bankers repaying loans and through retirement of maturing commercial paper held by the country banks, notes the Chicago Post, yet bank balances in reserve cities are very low and deposits in the interior banks have fallen off to a very marked extent. Were it not for the approaching congressional elections, complicated as they are by the high cost of living and the curtailed buying power all over the country, especially in the cities, the western situation, in the absence of a crop failure, might not cause apprehension, but the strain on our credits is further increased through the extravagances indulged in by the farmer and in fact all classes of people, many of whom can ill afford to tie up money in such unproductive investments as automobiles, entailing heavy maintenance charges. When the owners are in need of bank accommodations these automobiles are as worthless as collateral as are many of the unseasoned securities, deeds to uncultivated lands or bonds on incomplete irrigation projects. They may be good, but they are not sufficiently liquid to pass muster at a bank as a basis for a loan.

An increase in loans amounting to \$6,064,000 is shown by the statement of averages of the New York associated banks last week, and a gain in specie of \$4,429,900, while deposits mounted as compared with the week previous by more than \$11,000,000. This operated to bring about an increase of \$2,413,850 in the reserve, regardless of United States deposits. There is an increase of \$737,100 in legal tenders, while circulation increased by \$145,500. By the actual statement to last Saturday there is an increase of \$5,464,000 in loans, while deposits increased by \$5,772,200, the difference being accounted for by the excess of specie over legal tender withdrawn. The net increase in cash by the actual statement is only about \$150,000 and the result is a decrease of \$1,289,675 in surplus.

Los Angeles this week acquired a new banking institution, the Los Angeles Hibernian Savings Bank, which opened its doors for business June 1 in the Stimson building at the northeast corner of Spring and Third streets. The quarters are commodious and the new bank, which is backed by prominent and wealthy business men of this city, will conduct the institution along all banking lines. The personnel of the directorate is as follows: John R. Grant, John P. Coyne, Thomas J. Cunningham, G. Allan Hancock, D. F. McGarry, George W. Lichtenberger and Robert Hill. Mr. Hill has been elected president; George A. J. Howard, formerly with the American Savings Bank, will be cashier, and W. R. Holly, formerly of the Security Savings Bank, will be assistant cashier.

Total bank clearings for the five months of the current year ending May 31 is \$337,530,511, which exceeds by \$71,000,466 the amount for the corresponding period of 1909 and by a greater sum the total of the first five months of any previous year. The total for May was \$69,282,395, a gain of \$13,127,350 as compared with last year. The total clearings for May 31 of this year were \$2,844,837, which exceeded by \$637,204 the total for May 31, 1909.

Los Angeles entertained for a few days this week Caleb Lewis, who for many years was general manager of the Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China in London. He is one of the best-known bankers in Europe, having been in the business fifty-three years, and working up to the post of general manager from a clerkship. Mr. Lewis is making a tour of the world, and his visit here was made en route to the east.

Oscar J. Smith and Bert L. Smith of Reno, Eureka and Rhyolite, and the chief officials of the Bank of Eureka,

the First National Bank of Rhyolite, the Eureka Live Stock Company, Pioneer Leasing Company and a number of mining and other companies, have been arrested on bench warrants issued from charges emanating from the failure of the Eureka County Bank.

With a capital of \$25,000 the Palo Verde Valley Bank has been organized. Directors include H. C. Downes, H. M. Fraser of Riverside and M. L. Willits of Orange.

Plans have been drawn for the new Ojai State Bank building, and work on the structure will probably begin at an early date.

Strong Position of the Bank of France

Of general interest, as showing the part which the Bank of France plays in the international money market, is the translation made public by the national monetary commission of the work of Maurice Patron on "The Bank of France in Its Relation to National and International Credit." It is pointed out that the bank acts essentially as a public institution, pursuing the essential objects of building up and protecting the national gold reserve rather than seeking profits for its shareholders. By increasing its gold reserve the bank, it is declared by M. Patron, is working against the interests of its shareholders, and consequently against its own interests. There are two reasons for this: First, the expense of maintaining an additional reserve and the cost of issuing notes against it represent a clear loss to the shareholders. If the holdings of gold were smaller, the amounts of assets and liabilities would decrease without interfering with the profit and loss account. In the second place, smaller holdings of metal would lead to frequent rises in the rate of discount, which are the main source of profit for a bank of issue. In spite of these obvious advantages to the bank in getting rid of a part of its great stock of the yellow metal, the gold reserve has been allowed to increase until it amounts to about \$700,000,000, and is the largest stock held in any bank in the world. Even the advance in the rate of discount which is occasionally made, it is pointed out, is not for the purpose of safeguarding the reserve, but to avoid the decrease of the money in circulation which would have resulted from the tempting and persistent offers from abroad where discount rates ruled much higher. With these great resources at its command, the Bank of France has, in the opinion of M. Patron, become practically the reserve of gold for the financial world. So far back as in 1839 the bank lent to the Bank of England £2,000,000 in gold, and again in 1890, at the time of the Baring failure, £3,000,000. The Bank of France had just endured without flinching the downfall of the Comptoir d'Escompte, one of the oldest of the joint-stock banks of Paris, but the Bank of England, confronted by like conditions, found it necessary not only to raise its discount rate to 6 per cent, but to ask for foreign help. The Bank of France was severely criticized in the chamber of deputies for making this loan, but this criticism did not deter it from extending similar aid in the autumn of 1906 and in the crisis of 1907 to the amount of 80,000,000 francs, which were forwarded to London in American gold eagles, in answer to a mere telegram.

Stock and Bond Briefs

New York financiers are negotiating large loans in Europe through the medium of bond issues. It is supposed that these transactions, when completed, will give the New York bankers credits in London and Paris and thus neutralize, temporarily, the inconvenient consequences of the existing foreign trade situation. It is to be noted that the Canadian bankers also are mainly indebted for the large balances and loans they carry in New York and London to security issues made in London. But in the Canadian case the balances and loans are carried more or less permanently in the international centers as a standing reserve. And in the case of the bond issues in Europe by United States corporations the New York bankers commonly sell exchange against them as soon as they are entitled to do so, and their whole reserve usually consists of cash held in their own city. In April the Canadian call loans abroad were reduced \$3,000,000, the net foreign bank balances \$2,000,000, reducing to that extent the command

over the cash resources of New York and London.

There was a further decrease in clearings of the Chicago banks last week, as compared with the same week of 1909. Total clearings for the six days amounted to \$263,424,754, which is a decrease from last year of more than \$10,600,000. Balances also show a decrease, the falling off amounting to more than \$8,000,000.

At a citizens' meeting held recently in Riverside discussion was held relative to the calling of a special election to vote funds for establishing a system of highways such as has been done in Los Angeles, San Diego and other Southern California counties. Action in the matter will be taken in the near future.

Aetna Life Insurance Company of Hartford is one of the large holders of western farm mortgages, and the following opinion of Senator Morgan C. Bulkeley, its president, on the current land speculation in the west will therefore be of interest:

My experience has almost entirely been confined to the central western states—Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota and Nebraska. I am well aware that values have rapidly increased during the last five years in practically all of the states which I have named, but it is claimed that lands sell rapidly at advanced prices and they are not even at their highest values in excess of the productive properties of the land when intelligently improved. I think the larger portion of the lands, mostly moderate sized farming properties, have reasonably satisfactory improvements located upon them, and, of course, these improvements are not only desirable but necessary, and add to the real value of the properties.

South Pasadena will hold an election June 7 to vote bonds in the sum of \$32,000 for the construction of a bridge including its approaches, extending over the Arroyo Seco. Bonds will bear interest at the rate of 4½ per cent per annum.

Claremont's \$75,000 high school bond issue was voted and carried at the election held May 28. The money will be expended in the purchase of a site and erection and equipment of school building.

Electorors of Elizabeth Lake school district will hold an election June 11 to vote bonds of \$1,000 for a school house. Bonds will bear 5 per cent interest per annum.

Pasadenans will be asked in the near future to hold another election for the purpose of voting bonds for a new high school ground and building.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY

ANTIQUES, FURNITURE, CHINA

LEE L. POWERS, 627 S. Olive. Bought & sold

BOOKS, STATIONERY & PICTURES

BAKER WUEST CO., 516 S. Broadway.

JONES BOOK STORE, 228 W. First St.

BUSINESS COLLEGES

THE ISAACS-WOODBURY BUSINESS COLLEGE, 5th floor Hamburger bldg. Entrance, 320 W. 8th st.

CEMETERIES

FOREST LAWN CEMETERY, 304 Wright & Callender Bldg.

DESKS AND OFFICE FURNITURE

R. D. BRONSON DESK CO., M 48—H 10048. 321-323-325 W. 7th St.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING FIXTURES

FORVE-PETTERBONE CO., 514 S. Broadway. Main 937, Home F 8037

FLORISTS

J. W. WOOLFSKILL, Florist. Choice Cut Flowers for all occasions.

HARNESS & SADDLERY

SAMUEL C. FOY, 315 N. Los Angeles St. Established 1854. M 3805

JEWELRY MANUFACTURERS

Carl Entenmann, Jewry, 217½ S. Spring, upstairs

RARE BOOKS

CALL AND "BROWSE" at Dawson's Book Shop, 518 S. Hill St. (E. Dawson, H. W. Collins.)

SASH AND DOORS

HUGHES MFG. & LMBR. CO., Millwork, Bank and Office Fixtures, Wholesale and Retail Lumber Dealers.

TRUNKS AND SUIT CASES

G. U. WHITNEY, 228 So. Main St.